BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor.... A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Weekly, one year, invariably in advance,.....$2 50
Daily " " " " 8 00
6 months.....".....".....".....4 50
3 " .....".....".....".....2 25
1 " (for troops in camp only.).....75

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1862. { NO. 41.

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Professional and Business Cards.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW's old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

For Sale and to Let.

COTTON AND CORN LAND FOR SALE IN ROBESON COUNTY.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale, 2 miles from his residence, one tract of land containing 730 acres. There is 60 or 70 acres cleared on it with a most excellent well of water; also a valuable stream running through the land. All the uncleared land well timbered and well adapted to make turpentine; the lands join Robert Graham and Zachariah Fulmore. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
THOS. McCALLUM, Jr.
Alfordsville, Robeson Co., N. C., May 22, 1862. 39-3t*

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation. Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

General Notices.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having qualified at May Term, 1862, Court of Pleas and Quarter Session of Bladen County, as Administrator with the Will annexed of Calvin J. Dickson, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate to present them within the time prescribed by law.
A. K. CROMARTIE,
Administrator with the Will annexed.
May 22nd, 1862. 39-5t*

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

The Fight at Lewisburg, Va.

From the Lynchburg Virginian, May 27.

Capt. G. Gaston Otey, of Richmond, who was wounded in the late fight at Lewisburg, and who is now in this city, has furnished us the following items of interest concerning the battle:

The fight occurred in the town of Lewisburg and immediate vicinity on last Friday morning. The forces engaged on our side, about 1,800 in number, were the 22d, 45th and 50th Virginia regiments, Edgar's battalion, one company of cavalry, two guns of the Otey battery, two guns of Lowry's battery, one gun of Chapman's battery and two guns of Bryan's battery, from Monroe county, all under command of Gen. Heth.—The Yankees numbered from 5,000 to 6,000. Our men made the attack, drove the enemy from two positions, when he was reinforced, and, having gained a position in our rear, in the town of Lewisburg, through which he had been driven, our forces fell back in good order, losing no baggage or wagons, across the Greenbrier river, the bridge over which they burnt. The Yankees did not pursue our retreating forces, and the destruction of Greenbrier bridge will materially impede their advance.

Our forces will make a stand at ——, a very strong position.

Gen. Heth acted with signal bravery, being in the thickest of the fight at all times.

The 45th regiment, who have been reported to have fled from the field, only retreated under orders, after being opposed to a vastly superior force, by whom they were severely cut up.

We took some 75 prisoners, and lost none of our own except the wounded, who were left in the hands of the enemy, some of our surgeons who retired to visit our men, and possibly a few stragglers.

The guns of Bryan's battery, and one gun of Otey's battery were taken. The cause of the capture of the latter was a miscone ption of the order to retreat.

The failure of the Yankees to pursue our retreating forces with activity was caused, as Captain Otey thinks, by the fact that they had sent a part of their forces by a circuitous route to the bridge, with the design of destroying it, and thus cutting off our retreat—a plan in which, however, they signally failed.

Major Edgar, of Monroe, a good man and gallant officer, was killed on the field.

Captain Finney, A. A. General of Powhatan county, was wounded in the side, not dangerously.

Capt. Thompson, of the 45th Regiment was mortally wounded.

None of the Otey Battery, save Captain O., were injured.

Captain Otey being ordered from the field to have his wound dressed, can give no correct estimate of the killed and wounded on either side, though he saw numbers of the enemy dead.

Passengers by the Western train last night brought but little additional to the above. In the particular of our loss, reports vary considerably, some stating it only two killed and about twenty wounded; others estimating the whole loss as highas 300 killed, wounded and missing. We are inclined to believe that our total casualities will reach in the neighborhood of 200.

The day preceding the fight, we captured a scouting party of cavalry in Monroe, near the Greenbrier river, numbering 42, without firing a gun. The day of the fight we took about 20 prisoners, all of whom were secured, losing none of our own.

Gens. Cox and McCook are reported to have been in command of the enemy.

The 22d Virginia regiment is said to have suffered considerably, losing more than all the others combined.

The Virginian of the same date has the following additional particulars:

By an officer who arrived here last night from Fincastle, we were informed that an official dispatch had been received by General Loring from General Heth, stating that he was upon the eve of victory when an unaccountable panic seized a portion of his men, and he was compelled to fall back with a loss of thirty killed, wounded and missing, and two pieces of artillery.

The gentleman from whom we received this information read the dispatch, and we are induced to believe that it is perfectly reliable. He says that the artillery reported captured was one from Captain Otey's and one from the Greenbrier Artillery, the horses of which were killed.

We captured 75 prisoners, 40 of whom were cavalry and 35 infantry, including some of the pickets who were sleeping on their posts.

Among the casualties reported on our side is Major Finney killed, Major Edgar and Capt. G. G. Otey wounded. The enemy's loss is supposed heavy.

From the above, it would not appear that the defeat was so disastrous as at first reported, but merely a slight reverse.

We understand that Gen. Heth is severely censured for the movement which brought on the engagement; but whether there are just grounds or not for the censure, we are unaware.

A Federal Account of Morgan's Successful Raid into Kentucky.

The Southern account of Col Morgan's last exploit are fully confirmed by the following, which we copy from the Louisville *Journal* of May 12th:

Yesterday, at about half past twelve or one o'clock, when the cars from this city for Nashville had got to Woodland, two miles this side of Cave City they were stopped by Col John Morgan and his men, numbering about two hundred.

Major Coffee and an Irishman fired at the rebels, whereupon a considerable number of shots were fired, chiefly by the rebels, who seemed to be aiming principally at the engineer; but nobody was killed or hurt Morgan took possession of the train, which passed on to Cave City, where about forty-five freight cars, three passenger cars, and one locomotive, were destroyed. One passenger and the express car were permitted to return to Louisville. Major Coffee and Major Helveti were captured and carried off, and eight or ten thousand dollars taken from the express agent.

The special object of Morgan was to recapture the one hundred and eighty-three men, including his brother, who were taken the other day by Gen. Dumont. The prisoners, however, were not on board, being still detained in Nashville. Morgan swore to some gentlemen on the cars that he would have the prisoners at all hazards—that by Saturday next he would, if necessary, have four thousand men together for that purpose.

We are told that, but for the earnest interposition of Mr. Moses E. Morrison, the route agent, and our fellow-citizen, Dr. Bush, both of whom have been fellow townsmen and intimate acquaintances of John Morgan, the remaining locomotive, passenger car, and express car, would have been destroyed. The mails were spared, and this forbearance, we have no doubt, was due to Mr. Morrison's influence.—Mr. M. speaks of Morgan's deportment in very favorable terms. The rebels didn't fire till after Major Coffee had fired, and even then, as M. stated, without his order.

Morgan's intended raid, we are told, was known at Elizabethtown yesterday morning. A citizen of that place was about starting on the cars for Nashville, but a friend or acquaintance warned him not to do so, as, if he did, he would be captured. Morgan informed the railroad passengers that Gen. O. M. Mitchell had been cut off by the rebels, but we earnestly hope and trust that this was a mistake. He and his Pathfinder, Fergus on, sent to us their kindest regards, and the former vowed that he would yet make us his prisoner, but we hope and trust that this was another mistake.

When the passengers returned from Cave City, Morgan was there on the lookout for the train from Nashville, but our informant was able to send a dispatch to Bowling Green and thus prevent the cars coming this side of that place.—We shall know soon.

How much longer are these raids of Morgan to be continued? Can no way be devised to put an end to them?—Must all communication between Louisville and Nashville be broken up by them? If this bold partisan leader can come with 200 men from Corinth, almost to the banks of Green river, what is to prevent his gathering 2,000 men, cutting the telegraph wires, and making a dash some night into Louisville?

We have received the following statement from a passenger on the train captured by Morgan:

May 11th, 1862.

To the Editor of the Louisville Journal:

When the morning express train of the Louisville and Nashville line got opposite Woodville, quite a commotion was produced among the passengers upon seeing a company of ladies and children running towards the train and ballooing at the top of their voices, and making motions for us to stop. When the train stopped, amid the din and confusion, we could hear the words, "Run back, or Morgan and his men will fire upon you." We could see ahead of us smoke and flame, as if Cave City was on fire; and the cars immediately took the back track, but had not proceeded far before obstructions upon the track stopped them. Here were several moments of anxious suspense, not knowing what our fate was to be.

We were much relieved when Morgan's men emerged from the bushes and took possession of the train. They ordered the train back to Cave City. When we got there, we found the village untouched, but a train of cars on fire. The train was variously reported at from thirty-three to forty-nine cars, and a locomotive. Our train was then parted, and three of the passenger cars subjected to the torch likewise. After taking from the Express agent a large package of money—the amount not known—Colonel Morgan magnanimously permitted the balance of the train and passengers to return to Louisville. Woen we got back as far as Woodland we found six more cars in flames. Most of the cars, I think, were loaded.

Morgan's ostensible object in paying Kentucky this unexpected visit, was to rescue his men taken prisone rs by the Federals some days ago. We do not know whether he succeeded or not. He was anxiously looking for the Nashville train when we left. The number of his men are variously reported at from 200 to 1000. We did not see over 40 or 50.

At the first of the excitement we heard several pistol reports at the head of the train, but no one was hurt, and no private individual or private property was molested. The Federal soldiers were taken prisoners, but such was the confusion that I could not learn how many. I think, however, there were only five or six on the train, and one of that number was permitted to return in virtue of the pleadings of his wife, who happened to be on board.—Among the number taken I heard the names of Maj. Coffee and Maj. Halveti. Col. Morgan spared the mails for the sake of an old friend, the carrier, Mr. Morrison.

T. R. LYNE, of Gordonville, Ky., on board the train.

Casualties in the Fourteenth Regiment.

Co. A.—*Roanoke Minute Men.*
Private Peter Boswell, slightly wounded.
Co. B.——
Third Sergeant R. M. Snider, slightly wounded.
Co. C.—*Anson Guards.*
Private James M. Smith, very slightly wounded.
Co. E.—*Oak City Guards.*
Private E. Holmes, killed.
Private L. H. Powers, killed.
Private B. M. Yarborough, slightly wounded.
Sergeant W. Hamilton, mortally wounded and supposed to be dead.
Co. G.—*Reed Guards.*
Private John D. Badgett, killed.
Private Cornelius Hobbs, killed.
Private G. W. Taylor, mortally wounded.
Corporal T. M. Lea, slightly wounded.
Co. H.—*Stanly Marksmen.*
Private Ebin Lowder, mortally wounded.
Co. I.—*Lexington Wild Cats.*
Private R. A. Penny, killed.
Private Munroe Perringer, slightly wounded.
Co. K.—*Raleigh Rifles.*
Private John Lassiter, killed.—*Ral. Register.*

To the Editor of the Tribune:

GOLDSBO', May 24th, 1862.

On yesterday afternoon, Lieut. Nethercutt, with 18 men of a company of Partizan Rangers, ambuscaded a company of the enemy near Mrs. Foscues, nearly opposite to Pollocksville on this side of the Trent; killed three certainly and captured five muskets and the accoutrements of the three killed. The enemy retired and left their dead in the road.

The above account is official.

SHOOTING NEGROES.—Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, a member of the Federal Congress, in the course of a recent speech, made the following statement. This is the conduct of these special friends of the negro. The fact stated by Mr. Wickliffe was not denied:

I want a disclosure made with reference to certain facts, of which I am myself perfectly satisfied. I have information direct from Port Royal, that *the slaves who have been taken, mostly all desire to return to their masters*, and are prohibited from doing so by the military authorities governing them. I have the assurance, that *when some of the slaves had attempted to leave the camp, for the purpose of getting back to their masters, they were fired on* by the sentinels, acting under the orders of their superior officers, and some *eight of them were killed.*

We learn that Maj. Peter Mallett has been appointed to superintend the enrolling of the conscripts in this State. We suppose this business will be commenced in the course of a week or so.—*Raleigh Standard.*

Alien Residents.—The Conscript Act.

The following dispatch announcing a decision upon a point of considerable interest has been placed at our disposal:

RICHMOND, May 13th.

Hon. E. Barksdale:

The Attorney General of the Confederate States has decided that aliens permanently residing in the Confederacy, are subject to conscription.

G. W. RANDOLPH,
Secretary of War.
Jackson Mississippian, May 17.

Colonel Jack Morgan arrived in Mobile on the 24th instant. It appears that the brave Colonel is something of a wag, and enjoys a good joke as well as a good fight. A story is in circulation that on the day of his arrival in Mobile he went into a dry goods establishment, and after bargaining for a few articles, handed the clerk a Yankee bill in payment. The latter could not have been more surprised if a bomb-shell had come crushing through the roof, and, looking the customer in the face, said, "We don't take that kind of money here, sir."—"You don't," was the reply of the soldier; "Why haint our fleet got here yet?" "No," answered the dry goods man, "and they isn't going to." "Well," was the response, "they will be here shortly, and then I guess you'll take it." The clerk was seen slyly to put on his hat and start for the Provost Marshal's office.

Stonewall Jackson on the Northern Stock Market.

Nothing better illustrates one of the principal elements of Northern character, than the fluctuations of their stock market. Everything, of whatever character, whether material or moral, is there held as reducible to Federal money—to eagles, dollars and dimes.—The late successes, and the pretended successes, of Lincoln's army, gave to his loyal subjects a large dividend of joy, and forthwith they ran to the Stock Exchange to invest it. Everybody was eager to buy United States bonds, and in consequence they swiftly ran up from a heavy depreciation until they rated higher than gold. The army had gained great victories, which were thus swiftly transmited into private fortunes.

But these gambling patriots are as sensitive as they are excitable. They went "clamming at high water," and hence watch with painful interest every indication of a turn or even a stay of the tide. When McClellan cajoles them with a fancy such as that of his Williamsburg "victory," they evince their patriotic elation by adding five per cent. to the face of their stocks. If a day passes without some fond report to cheer their financial venture, they grow gloomy, and begin to despair of the republic.

The affair at Drury's Bluff has, of course, proved a terrible blow to the figures of the arithmetical patriots. "Bad humor," "blues," "film of shadow over the broad countenance of the public," are described as the effects produced in New York and Philadelphia. Had Richmond been laid in ashes, and her citizens slain or made beggars, the same cities would have blazed with joy, and stocks would have ascended with a bound.

The glorious victory of glorious old Stonewall Jackson—we use his pet name out of affection, not disrespect—of which the account appears in our columns today, will throw Wall street into an agony. Down will go the figures, and down will come the aerial castles with which many a patriot has delighted at once his love of the "gul-lorious" and his love of the "main chance." So bold and successful a stroke as that of Jackson and his noble army, will not admit of denial or mystification. Banks so suddenly appearing on the thither side of the Potomac, will have to tell how he got there, and why he did not bring his baggage and his men; and his best gutturals, and most cunning conceits will not avail to deceive.

In short into all the courts of mammon at the North, Jackson has sent wailing and woe. But throughout the Confederate States and into all their borders, the hearts of the people will thrill with joy, and with a generous gratitude and admiration of the active and heroic leader, who is not afraid to trust to the heroism of his men, and who suffers not the grass to grow under his feet or theirs. To our gallant army, now drawn up around Richmond, the news will be animating and inspiring, and will make still stronger their eager wish to fall swiftly upon the foe who insults their front, and give him Williamsburg on a grand scale! To Beauregard and his brave followers the report will go as the harbinger of still greater good, and it will awake the heroes of Shiloh to new efforts in the generous rivalry between East and West for military glory won in fighting for their country's liberties.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

From the Liverpool Mercury, April 25

Speech of the Right Hon. Mr. Gladstone, at Manchester, England.

Well, gentlemen, after having said this much, I come to that which more particularly touches the state of this district and community. We stand here at a time when but for one unfortunate event it is probable that you and your work people would alike be enjoying a great prospect. (Hear, hear.) That one unfortunate event you have described in this address—and in my opinion truly described—as a deplorable struggle, in which the two sections of the great American Republic are now engaged. It is, gentlemen, a deplorable struggle. (Hear, hear.) We are not of those, if such there were, who envy the greatness of the American Republic. (Hear, hear.) We could have been well content to see her enlarge her borders from year to year, gradually increasing in her wealth and strength. (Hear, hear.) We should have retained the consciousness that on our part nothing would be done to prevent a continuance of the most friendly and peaceful relations—(hear, hear)—and the admiration with which we regard the energy of that nation—(hear, hear)—would have been totally untinged either by envy or by fear. ("Hear, hear," and cheers.) But this struggle has come about through no fault of ours, and I cannot but feel that the position and attitude of this country with respect to the United States have not been on the other side of the water quite impartially and fairly judged. (Hear, hear.)

Now, gentlemen, I am not going to make this a matter of complaint. Let us sympathize with our American brethren in their difficulties—(hear, hear)—let us allow that under the excitement of those difficulties and of a desperate and agonizing conflict, the minds of men are not in that state of tranquility which renders them the best judges of the conduct of their neighbors under such circumstances. (Hear, hear.) The proportions of objects alter before the eye, and expectations are formed and are thought to be just, which, in a dispassionate moment, will be seen and felt to have been unfounded. (Hear, hear.) Why, gentlemen, there was a demand made upon us by the public voice in America at the outset of this deplorable struggle for what was called sympathy. Well, now, what was the real meaning of that demand—at least if I can understand it—and I hope that in what I say I shall not say a word inconsistent with that fraternal feeling which I desire to cherish towards all men, and especially towards our kindred beyond the water. But practically, what was the meaning of that desire and that call for sympathy? Why, it was this: That we should take such a course, by our language and by our public acts, as would place the 6,600,000 of men, or the 10,000,000—I care not which you call them—of the South, in permanent hostility with us. (Hear, hear.)

Well, now, we may have our own opinions, and I imagine we have our own opinions about the institutions of the South—("hear, hear," and applause,—as unfortunately we may have our own private opinions about the countenance that has been given to those institutions in the North—("hear, hear," and applause)—but that is no reason, gentlemen, on the one side or the other why we should adopt a course of conduct that is to lay the foundations of alienation of feeling and permanent hostility between ourselves and those who may hereafter be a great nation claiming to enter into peaceful relations with us. ("Hear, hear," and cheers.) Why no doubt if we could say this was a contest of slavery or freedom, there is not a man in the length and breadth of this room—there perhaps is hardly a man in all England—who would for a moment hesitate upon the side which he would take—(hear, hear,)—but we have no faith in the propagation of our institutions at the point of the sword. ("Hear, hear," and cheers.) It is not by such means that the ends of freedom are to be gained. (Hear, hear.) Freedom must be freely accepted, freely embraced. (Hear, hear.) You cannot invade a nation in order to convert its institutions from bad ones into good ones, and our friends in the North, have, as we think, made a great mistake in supposing that they can bend all the horrors of this war to philanthropic ends. (Hear, hear.)

Now, gentlemen, there are those among us who think—and I confess, for one, I have shared the apprehension—that if in the course of the vicissitudes of the war the Southern States of America should send an embassy to Washington, and should say: "Very well; we are ready to lay down arms. On one condition we are ready to renew the compact. We are ready to make it perpetual and attach to it every security and guarantee you can imagine for your holding us fast, but upon one condition—that you shall assure us that there shall be no interference with our domestic institutions." Ah, gentlemen, we have had a fear that that application, if it were made, would receive a very favorable reply.—(Hear, hear, and cheers.) I think that it was well stated by my noble colleague, Lord Russell, that this was a struggle on one side for supremacy, and on the other for independence. Now, gentlemen, I cannot but sympathise with those who are making a struggle for supremacy. It is painful to surrender a great, imposing, and magnificent national unity. (Hear, hear.) We know what it was. Old George III. upon the throne, who had the feelings of an Englishman—whether you may approve of his policy in all things or not—he was a true Englishman in heart and sentiment, and old George III. felt his heart rent in twain by the laceration of the empire when the American colonies were parted from us.

But, gentlemen, I think we feel this—that the experience which we have had in our national history in some degree gives us means of judging of the prospects of this American struggle better than those which are possessed by the Americans themselves. (Hear, hear.) We felt that after the pain of that severance was over we came at length to recognize it as a good, and we are thankful that the American colonies were parted from us, because we think we could not have governed them as much for their own advantage as they have been enabled to govern themselves. (Hear, hear.)—Some persons may say the Northern States are a great deal stronger than the South, and, therefore, they must win. Well, now, England was a great deal stronger in former times than Scotland, and Englishmen as well as Scotchmen know that when it was the object of England to establish by force a supremacy over Scotland, the Scotch proved themselves to be what are called very ugly customers—(laughter)—and at length it was not the exercise of force, but it was a sense of policy and prudence on both sides, dictated in the main by natural circumstances, that led to the union of the two kingdoms. But the position of the Northern States is this—"We will not let you go;" and the position of the Southern States is—"We are determined to go."

Well, now, gentlemen, you are men of business; and if one of you has got a partner, and that partner wants to separate from you, I ask you whether in the long run it is not very difficult to hold him. (Laughter.) But, gentlemen, I ask you more. Supposing that you were able to hold that partner, supposing you could contrive some indenture of partnership by which he should abdicate his free will and tie himself to you like a captive to the chariot wheels of the victor, but he still retaining an alienated heart, with no common interest in your business, but a desire to trip you up and embarrass you, I say you would not hold that partner if you could.—(Hear, hear, and laughter.) The Northern States of America have undertaken a military enterprise of enormous difficulty. It is but fair, I think, that we should record our sense of the vast and gigantic energies which they have unfolded in the prosecution of that military enterprise. (Hear, hear.) They have had certain successes in the field.

But, gentlemen, again I fall back upon our own experience. If you refer to the annals of the war of independence between the American colonies and this country, where were the successes in the field in that war? It was not for want of successes in the field that we did not conquer the American colonies. It was this—that we found when we had had successes in the field we were no nearer our object than before. (Hear, hear.) It is not the question when you are endeavoring to conquer a country whether you can break up its embattled armies and drive them off the plain where they have contended with you in fight. The question is this, and this alone—whether the heart of that country is set upon separation. (Hear, hear.) If it is not set upon separation, it may be conquered; but if it is set upon separation, and if the blood of Washington and of the men of Virginia of his day still runs in the veins of those who inhabit Southern America, then it is all but impossible that the military object should be effected; and if the military object were effected, the civil and military difficulties remaining would render that military success itself a curse and a misery to those who had achieved it. (Applause.)

Well, gentlemen, we in this country are in the habit of plain speaking, and it is well, I think, upon this subject, considering the nearness and intimacy of our relations with those who inhabit the American continent, that we should test our minds in regard to the sentiments with which we view what you have well called this deplorable struggle. May the Almighty Disposer of events bring that struggle quickly to an end. For the sake of ourselves, for the sake of the Americans above all, may that struggle quickly reach its termination. May that take place, not which we wish or prefer, but which is for the peace, happiness and welfare of the inhabitants of that country, be they white or be they black. (Hear, hear.)

But, gentlemen, we also feel the deplorable effects of this struggle upon ourselves. It is impossible to deny them. And not upon ourselves alone, but upon other countries of Europe also. France is suffering. Belgium is suffering; every country that has a Cotton manufacture is suffering grievously, more grievously in proportion to the numbers employed than in this country, because in those countries there is not the sense of independence; there is a greater disposition to lean upon the Government for help than happily prevails amongst ourselves. But when we are told by any organ of American opinions that Europe, or that England has behaved unhandsomely by America, I feel the utmost confidence that the final verdict of history will be this—that there never was an occasion in which the civilized nations of the world in general bore and had been content to bear so much real misery resulting from a civil and municipal quarrel in another State, without interference, as there has been on the present occasion.—[Applause.] If we look at the pain it has brought upon us, it is a grievous thought.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

Gunboats.

The following communication from Brigadier General Whiting, contains some interesting facts concerning gunboats. It shows that their capabilities are very much magnified, and that they are not the all powerful and irresistible things many prominent persons even at the South have regarded them to be. The lesson taught at the obstruction in James river by our three gun battery, has helped to dispel the delusion that had prevailed on the subject. If the powerful vessels then essaying to reach the capital [one of whose officers informed an old acquaintance on board the boat that carried the Yankee prisoners down the river, that he would dine in Richmond the day after the bombardment commenced!] were unable to pass while the obstruction was not complete, and when it was defended by only three guns in battery, what chance do those boats stand now? It is clear that the enemy can never reach Richmond by the river. He has had his gunboat conceit taken out of him to that extent. It is said that Lincoln was at Fortress Monroe and ordered the boats to proceed at once and take Richmond in advance of McClellan. But even Lincoln could not force his terrible boats by the small battery at Drewry's Bluff—a barrier which he has "hearn on" before this. We invite attention to General Whiting's letter:

HEADQUARTERS 1ST DIVISION RESERVE, }
Near Richmond, May 23, 1862. }

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

SIR:—The panic caused by the enemy's gunboats is not, perhaps, unreasonable, considering the manner in which their deeds have been trumpeted and exaggerated; but it is very absurd and needless. I will state a few facts:—Horizontal, or rather direct shell firing, as from Dahlgren or rifled pieces, is destructive only to shipping or buildings. It has very little effect upon batteries, either with or without parapets, or upon troops deployed. This is due, I think, partly to the difficulty of causing the shell, even if well directed, to explode exactly at the object, but chiefly to the great velocity of the missile, which carries the fragments after explosion beyond the point of bursting. Mortar firing, or vertical fire, as it is called, is, if well managed, much more destructive and dangerous, in that the velocity is small and the explosive force has full play. I have never known a shell from the gunboats, exploding over an open battery or group or line of men, to do any harm.

Last winter a portion of my command, under Capt. Frobel, was exposed to frequent day and night shell firing of 11 and 9-inch Dahlgren and rifled shells. The camp was shelled repeatedly, and fire started in it once by some camphene contrivance in the missile. We had but one casualty.

During the same time, the enemy's gunboats fired between one hundred and two hundred heavy shell at a single picket station on the Potomac, without either hurting a man or driving off the guard.

The gallant Major Walker, of the artillery, unlimbered his battery in the open field, and for several hours engaged the Pawnee, Live Yankee, Anacostia, and a tug, at long range, without a single casulty, compelling the boats to retire. They were commanded by a brave officer of the U. S. N.—Capt. Rowan—who is reported to have lost an arm in the fight.

The battery at Acquia Creek was shelled for three days last summer by the Potomac fleet, one vessel alone expending several hundred shell with no other effect than a scratch on one man's hand and the killing of a trooper's horse in the rear of the battery.

Major Walker was over twelve times last winter and fall under fire of 9-inch Dahlgrens from gunboats with his battery, without a casualty.

Lieut. Col. Stephen Lee, of the Hampton Legion Artillery, now commanding the artillery of this division, twice engaged them—field battery against 9-inch shells—without a casualty.

When the Evansport batteries were opened on the Seminole and Pocahontas, even in the very imperfect condition of these batteries at that time, the enemy's fire inflicted no damage whatever.

At Yorktown, although the gunboats fired a great deal into the town and at Gloucester Point, both of which were full of tents, hospitals, storehouses, wagons, and troops, but one man was killed at Yorktown, and nobody hurt at Gloucester Point.

The other day, at the engagement between a part of my command and the enemy at Eltham's Landing, near West Point, one of the enemy's gunboats opened upon a position from which a few moments before Lieut. Col. Lee and Captain Reilly had in vain endeavored with four pieces to reach the transports; and though the boat got the range with great accuracy, and burst her shells directly over the heads and within a few feet of the 6th North Carolina regiment, commanded by Col. Pender, but one man was hurt; and although their gunboats shelled the woods in which Hood's brigade and the Legion were drawn up, after the enemy were driven out, not a man was touched by them.

I can vouch for most of the above circumstances from personal knowledge and observation. Officers of my command attest all I have not seen myself.

At Port Royal and Hatteras the result was due partly to overwhelming force, and partly to inexperience on the part of the gunners. It is said—and I have no doubt of it—that many guns were dismounted by the recoil, owing to the eccentrics having been carelessly left in gear when the pieces were fired, while others were spiked and rendered useless by the priming wires being left in the vent, while the charge was rammed. Our firing was also bad. Yet, at both those places the loss of the garrison was trifling, when compared to the weight and length of the enemy's fire.

At Donelson, by Commodore Foote's own showing, the gunboats were fairly whipped and withdrew.—Gunboats had nothing to do with the taking of Fort Pulaski. At Island No. 10, they failed. Forts Jackson and St. Phillips surrendered from treachers and mutiny, and that alone. Fort Macon was taken by land batteries.

Let our men stand to their guns and fight them as the officers and men of our Navy did the other day at Drewry's Bluff, and there are few rivers in this country in which the Yankee gunboats will venture far—certainly not the James, the Cape Fear, or the Southern inlets below Charleston.

I hope the above statement will cool somewhat the excitement produced by the name and approach of gunboats. As far as our side is concerned, there can be no doubt as to the accurrcy of the above statements.—What effect we may have produced on the enemy, there is no means of ascertaining. In time, however, from the false and contradictory statements they are compelled to make, the truth is gradually sifted. Thank God, our leaders are not obliged to lie either to keep our courage up or to steady our Government or people.

Very respectfully,
W. H. C. WHITING,
Brig. Gen. Comm'g 1st Div. Reserve,
Army of the Potomac.

The Northern Tyranny.

Judge Gholson, of Virginia, in a charge recently uttered to a Grand Jury in Petersburg, says in reference to the vile despotism of Lincoln:

Lincoln can appoint whom he pleases a commanding officer, and that officer may establish such rules and regulations as he please—suspend the laws, writ of *habeas corpus*, and all, as he please, take up and throw in prison whom he please, and refuse to tell friends, lawyers, officers and courts for what, or where, he has incarcerated him.

And this enormous oppression is mistified because it is alleged that we are rebels and that all over the country there are persons who sympathize with us. Every priest in the North which had the boldness to question the propriety of the war waged against us, and to advise peace, has been hushed. Every man who has had the spirit to raise his voice against their acts of tyranny and oppression has been incarcerated. In down trodden Maryland the Representatives of the people, who had not opened their mouths, are seized and thrown into prison for fear they would advise "resistance to tyrants." And to crown all, defenceless and unoffending women have been arrested, and committed to rough and unfeeling rowdies as their prison keepers.

And all this, not because the victims of their inhumanity plotted or desired the overthrow of the Government of the United States, but because they condemned or opposed, or were supposed to condemn and oppose, the war waged against the Southern people. The rulers at Washington, having determined on our destruction, have hunted down and imprisoned as felons every man who dared intimate that the war upon us was unjust. There was no disloyalty to the North—the offence has consisted in desiring justice for the South.

In comparison with such tyranny the Spanish Inquisition was tolerable. Religious fanaticism could be pleaded as some excuse for the one, while the tyrants at Washington cannot offer in extenuation of their barbarities a true purpose to serve either God or man.

In Great Britain, Burke opposed the ministerial measures which led to the American Revolution, and then used all his power and eloquence to heal the breach. Yet his loyalty to Great Britain was not questioned.—Chatham, England's matchless orator, for more than ten years, opposed the arbitrary meanness adopted towards the Colonies, and urged their abandonment, and openly declared, after the declaration of American Independence, that the conquest of America was impossible; and his last great effort in Parliament—the theatre of his glory—was an attack on the unjust and impolitic proceedings of the Ministry towards the Colonies, at the close of which he fainted and fell backwards, and in a short time thereafter breathed his last. So that it may be said, he died battling for the Colonies. Yet his countrymen never doubted his loyalty, but honored him with a public funeral, and magnificent monuments were erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey and Guildhall.

Our enemies, however, regard all who will not declare our subjection right and proper disloyal, and hope to crush opposition by their incarceration. But how vain must such efforts prove. As long as God gives men a love of freedom and stout hearts, there will be rebels against tyranny. We have protested before the world that all we asked was to be "let alone." We have deprecated war as a great calamity, and declared our readiness to agree upon fair terms of separation. Our desire for peace has been construed into timidity, and our propositions have been answered with insult and threats. They tell us we are traitors—that they have the power and will reduce us to obedience. To the Union they say we owe an indissoluble allegiance; and substantially that they will make us *Union-loving men* by invading our country, burning down our houses, turning loose our slaves—insulting our women and murdering our men. And it is with such a people we are now at war. It is not strange that in such a contest our soldiers should perform deeds of almost marvellous heroism, and that our enemies should be seized with panic, and flee the battle field in the wildest disorder.—None but wicked rulers wage such a war. None but misguided soldiers volunteer to fight in such battles.

I mourn with you, gentlemen, that in this unhappy struggle, gallant officers and brave men have fallen. It could have been a voided. Had we consented to be slaves, and to serve our masters all the days of our lives, we would have been "let alone"—that is, no armies would have been sent among us, except the army of tax gatherers to "eat out our substance." Still, while we mourn our dead, let us thank God that thus far He has given us the victory. Liberty is the child of oppression, and has ever been baptized in the blood of the brave.

THE BRITISH STORM SIGNALS.—It may interest many nautical readers to note the system of Storm Signals used in British ports, under the direction of Admiral Fitzroy, the Maury of England.

These signals are intended to warn Mariners of such great and general disturbances of the atmosphere as are almost invariably followed by bad weather on some portion of the coasts of the United Kingdom. The signals are made by means of two canvas shapes—one of the form of a cone, and the other that of a cylinder or drum. A cone, with the point up, shows that a gale is probable, and that it is approaching from the North. A cone, with the point down, shows that a gale is probable, and that it is approaching from the South. A drum alone shows that dangerous winds may be expected from nearly opposite quarters successively. A cone and drum give warning of dangerous winds, the probable first direction being shown by the position of the cone.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

SICK AND WOUNDED REMOVED FROM ASHLAND.—BRANCH'S BRIGADE HAS A TERRIFIC FIGHT.

RICHMOND VA., May 28th, 1862—9 P. M.

All the sick and wounded in the Hospital at Ashland, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad, were brought here to-day. The Yankees are reported advancing on the place in force. Telegraphic communication was suspended this afternoon. Soldiers who arrived on the tr

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1862.

The Fight at Hanover Court House.

We have been favoured with the sight of a private letter giving a more understandable account of the fight at Hanover Court House on the Tuesday of last week, than any we have yet seen or heard.

Being ordered to join General Ewell, our men had marched over rocky and muddy roads until they reached the foot of the Blue Ridge, when they received new orders to report at Hanover Court House, which they did, encamping there for one night. Hearing the enemy was in the neighbourhood and was trying to cut them off from Richmond, they (Branch's brigade) marched up the road about four miles, determining, if the enemy's forces was not too large, to give him battle; so, on the morning of the 27th, the 28th Regiment (Col. Lane's) with two pieces of artillery, started on a scouting expedition. Not long after his departure the enemy was represented to be in considerable force about a mile from our camp. A section of Latham's artillery was sent out to meet them, when an artillery duel commenced, which lasted about half an hour, Latham driving the enemy from their position. They fell back about half a mile and secured an advantageous position on the top of a hill, in an open field with a skirt of woods in the rear. General Branch, hearing this, ordered the 18th and 37th Regiments to advance cautiously upon them. The position of the 18th was just at the foot of the hill upon the top of which the enemy was posted, so they were in front of their batteries and line of battle. The 37th was on the *left*. The order was given to the regiment to charge up the hill on the battery. The 18th started boldly, when about half-way to the battery, they found it to be supported by six regiments of infantry. Colonel Cowan then ordered the regiment to fall back to the woods, but before leaving they delivered a withering fire into the enemy. It was at this time that we lost most of our men, the enemy pouring in volleys of canister and musketry, which thinned our ranks considerably. The regiment then fell back to the woods, rallied, and fought them incessantly for two hours, holding its position, and driving the enemy from his position to the woods. The only other regiment which participated was the 37th, which opened fire after the 18th had retreated to the woods. Our artillery could render very little assistance, as they could get no position from which they could operate to advantage. It was thus after fighting for two hours, and having the whole brunt of the battle to fall upon the two regiments already named, (18th and 37th,) that General Branch gave the order to fall back to Ashland, five miles distant, which was about the only thing left for him to do to save his whole brigade from capture, as the enemy was fighting our two regiments with one brigade, while he held two more brigades in reserve. Our troops retreated slowly to Ashland over the worst conceivable roads. The loss of the 18th in killed, wounded and missing our correspondent states at about 180. The loss of the 37th is not given as not being known to our correspondent. We know that men of both regiments engaged and the public generally find fault with General Branch for not sending some of the regiments he held in reserve to the assistance of those so hotly engaged and so severely handled. There would appear to be some ground for this censure, but it would be unjust to condemn without a fuller understanding of all the circumstances of the case. The Federal statement that our loss amounted to a thousand is greatly exaggerated. Even supposing the loss of the 37th to equal or exceed that of the 18th, which we do not think it did, our whole loss was not certainly over five hundred all told.

Another letter before us says that the 18th Regiment when it found itself in presence of a battery supported by six or seven Yankee regiments, was ordered to file right, into the woods, which were 400 yards distant, during which retreat the regiment suffered terribly, being in the open field, where the Yankees had full sweep with their rifles. When our men got in the woods the enemy's batteries commenced shelling, while their infantry kept pouring in a perfect hail storm from their rifles. Advancing under cover of the woods, the 18th soon got within musket range of the enemy and then poured into them a continous fire of musketry for two hours, the enemy always returning it. We being in the woods were sheltered a good deal by the trees and were able to drive the enemy from the open field. Thus, the regiment was under the fire of six or seven Yankee Regiments for hours. The eighteenth carried 570 men into action, and lost in killed, wounded and missing 196, being about half of the whole loss of the brigade.

About sundown the retreat was ordered, the 7th regiment covering the retreat of the Brigade, which marched away in good order. The regiments retreated on to Ashland that night, with the exception of the 28th, which was thought to be cut off. [We are almost certain that Col. Lane's regiment is safe.—JOURNAL.] Our troops left Ashland the next day at one o'clock for Richmond. They had hardly left Ashland when the Yankee cavalry rode into town and fired into our hospital, taking prisoners what wounded men were left there. They tried to cut off the retreat at the cross-roads, ten miles from Richmond, but our people arrived there first and were reinforced by Anderson's and Longstreet's brigades, our artillery was there placed in position of battle. As soon as the enemy found we were reinforced, they immediately retreated.

This letter does not speak of the 37th. It mentions the affair between the 28th and a New York Regiment. It is very difficult indeed to get at accurate details, and the most intelligent letters from camp differ even about what would seem to be simple facts, for the reason that those immediately engaged have a limited sphere of vision.

ON Saturday evening, and all day yesterday the people of our town were in a state of the utmost suspense and most earnest excitement.

A great battle opened about noon on Saturday near Richmond, between the right wing of our army and the left wing of the Federal forces, and continued with the greatest fury until night put an end to the conflict.—On yesterday, Sunday morning, the battle was resumed, and would appear to have been a general engagement, as those highest in authority on both sides commanded in person. From morning till night in the hot broiling sun of a hot June day, the rival armies struggled and fought with a fierceness and determination to which Manassas can afford no paralled. Every inch of ground was contested with a stubbornness that exhibited alike the intensity of the passions which have been aroused and the effects of discipline in giving steadiness and efficiency to armies. The armies now fighting near Richmond are different from the brave but slightly disciplined men who formed the bulk of both armies at Manassas. The returns of killed and wounded on both sides will, we cannot doubt, be frightful, and the end is not yet.

The battle has no doubt been resumed this morning, raging with terrific violence along a line extending for many miles, and between armies greater than have ever before met in modern warfare, with one single exception, the battle of Leipsic, where Napoleon, with one hundred and sixty thousand, in vain stood against two hundred and fifty thousand of the allies.

Terrible as is the public suspense, there is another, deeper and more agonizing, and the messages that passed over the wires yesterday cast a gloom over the spirits of the operators themselves, used as they are to such things. After nine o'clock, we went to the telegraph office to enquire, and found there a valued friend, whose manner betrayed deep agitation. A telegram in his hand, which shook with emotion, informed him that his daughter was a widow, her husband having fallen in battle, at the head of his company. Despatches like the following, which is genuine, with the names omitted, flashed over the wires for hours:—Madam, your two sons have to-day fallen martyrs to the cause of their country." But such is war; such it always has been and always will be. May He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, send help and comfort to the bereaved ones, for He only can.

P. S.—All quiet this forenoon. See telegraph.

Daily Journal, 2d inst.

Assemblage of Traitors.

They held in Nashville, Tennessee, on the 13th ult., what they called a Union Convention and Mass Meeting, to take preliminary steps for the readmission of the State of Tennessee into the Federal Union. The Atlanta *Southern Confederacy* gives some extracts from the proceedings, and a short sketch of some of the most prominent actors, among whom were Wm. B. Campbell, former Governor of the State, Baylie Peyton, former Member of Congress, Wm. H. Polk, brother of the late President Polk, Andy Johnson, Lincoln's military Governor of Tennessee, and others, among whom Johnson occupies the most respectable position, mean as that is. Johnson is a paragon of honor, compared with the rest of the crew. He has not deceived any one by making professions of loyalty to the cause of the South, and then betraying any one who was induced to believe him. Johnson is hated for joining the enemies of the country; but he has not done so after solemnly espousing our cause, as the others, like base, perfidious hypocrites have done. All of them had pretended to abide the decision of their State—had given in their adhesion to her action, and not a few of them had been loud in their professions, but somehow the unerring instinct of the people always suspected them of being unsound.—Wm. H. Polk ran for Governor of Tennessee last summer, against Governor Harris. His fidelity was suspected, and it was urged against him in the canvass.—He travelled all over the State, in which he indignantly denounced as a foul calumny this imputation upon his fidelity. He freely avowed that, though he had opposed secession, he was unalterably and forever opposed to anything like reconstruction upon any terms. Another of these traitors, ex-Governor Wm. B. Campbell, had been honored by Tennessee as few men have been honored by any State. He, though opposed to secession before it was accomplished, made such earnest professions of friendship and sympathy for our cause, and devotion to the South, that he was believed by the people and the government. He unhesitatingly avowed our cause to be his, and on two occasions, expressed a willingness and desire to take the field in defence of the South, and all this he has put to paper with his own hand, and the proof can be produced. He greatly distinguished himself in the Mexican war, where President Davis, then a Colonel, was cognizant of his services and knew his military abilities; hence the tender to him of a Brigadier's commission, after it was known to the President that he had given the most solem pledges of honor to adhere to our cause, and that he had expressed a desire to enter the military service of the Confederate States.

Baylie Peyton is an erratic politician of the bitterest character. He, too, made professions of devotion to the South. With this gang of arch-traitors were allied some 120 refugee tories, pretending to represent 16 out of the 80 counties in Tennessee, such for instance as J. M. Hood, formerly an editor in Chattanooga, but long since forced suddenly to leave by the people. Edward H. East, another editor, who was run away from Nashville, and dared not show his face there till the Federal army came. Wm. Spence, of Rutherford, who has swindled the country out of enough money to make himself rich, with a rotten, irresponsible bank, is another of these precious delegates, many of whom pretend to represent counties in which they have not shown their faces for a long time, and dare not now show them, while even of counties in the military occupancy of the Federals, many are unrepresented, no citizen of Tennessee residing in them, or hailing from them, being mean enough to herd with the crew of renegades, tricksters, native and Yankee traitors and cowardly muddle-heads who assume to retrocede the State of Tennessee to the Federal government. It is a little remarkable that all the prominent characters in this mean conclave were suspected from the first. The natural good sense and honest instincts of the people could not confide in them, and these instincts are frequently in advance of the wisdom of the keenest and most sagacious statesman.—They are not to be slighted, whether in Tennessee or elsewhere.

As a Convention it was a complete fizzle, and no more expressed the opinions or feelings of any respectable portion of the people of Tennessee than the Marble Nash Taylor Convention at Hatteras expressed the feelings of North Carolina. In view of the overslaughing of "Governor Taylor" by "Governor Stanly" we were about to exclaim that "republics *is* ungrateful!" but we question whether the Lincoln despotism can now be called a republic.

The noble and patriotic stand taken by Mr. Stanly's relations at and near Washington, although it cannot excuse him, nor atone for his treason, is yet sufficient to rescue an honored name from the reproach which his course would otherwise tend to affix to it.

THE PAPERS of the North West and North, among them the Chicago *Tribune* and the N. Y. *Journal of Commerce*, complain that their army before Corinth is "absolutely melting away" from sickness, and that the prostration of the troops is very great from the intense heat of the weather and the malaria of the district where they are encamped, in the neighborhood of the Tennessee. It seems to be the programme of the Federal commanders not to attack Beauregard until their flotilla have forced a passage by Vicksburg and Fort Pillow, thus enabling them to flank him from the Mississippi, or by a column moving from Memphis, which they calculate must fall as soon as they have been enabled to effect a junction between the gunboat and mortar squadrons above and below. It is hardly probable that Beauregard will await their movements, at least such is not believed to be his intention. Rightly or wrongly, General Lovell enjoys but little, if any share of the confidence of the people, in the States on the lower Mississippi. Although ranking General Smith at Vicksburg, he declined interfering with the arrangements of that officer for the defense of Vicksburg, or with the defense itself, and was, when last heard from, at Jackson, Mississippi.

Serious Accident.

On yesterday, (Sunday,) a serious accident occurred at Camp Wyatt, under the following circumstances:

Some soldiers had got hold of a shell which the Yankee gun-boats had thrown on the beach in their late demonstration in that neighborhood, and after having brushed off the mud or sand had set it down amongst them, when another soldier came up and dropped a coal of fire on the fuse, which caused the shell to explode in their midst. Five of those present were wounded mortally, four seriously and three slightly. This thing ought to be a warning to our men of the danger of fooling with unexploded shells, if anything be of any use as a lesson in this way. Men seem anxious to be killed by what can hardly be called an accident, for surely anybody ought to have known the result of putting a coal of fire on the fuse of an unexploded bomb.

Daily Journal, 2d inst.

AMONG those killed in the battle of Saturday last we learn that Colonel C. T. N. Davis is included. Colonel Davis fell at the head of his Regiment leading them on in the most gallant manner. Although not a resident here Colonel Davis is so well known and had so many connections here that he might almost be regarded as a Wilmingtonian.

The following dispatches have been received by N. N. Nixon, Esq., Col. Davis' father-in-law:—

RICHMOND, VA., June 1st, 1862.

Col. Davis was killed yesterday at the head of his regiment.

RICHMOND, VA., June 2nd, 1862.

Col. C. T. N. Davis, of the 16th Regiment N. C. T., fell on the evening of the 30th ult., in the fight on the Chickahominy, whilst leading his regiment against the enemy's batteries. He was left on the field. He was wounded three times before he fell. His conduct was gallant and glorious beyond all praise.

At the outbreak of hostilities, Col. Davis was among the first to raise a company, giving up all other engagements to do so. He served faithfuly with his regiment in the terrible campaign in western Virginia, and was elected Colonel when the regiment re-organized for the war.

At the time of his fall he was serving in General Whiting's division, and must have fallen late in the day on Saturday, when that division repulsed the enemy and frustrated his attempt to turn our flank.

Col. Davis is well known here, and will be deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. The sorrow of his bereaved wife and family, who are not here now, is something too sacred for further reference.

THE telegraph brings little of importance from Richmond, and the failure of the mail last night left us without Richmond papers, none having been received from that point of a later date than Saturday morning.

The only additional information, if it can be called additional, is contained in a brief dispatch from General Whiting to his family, saying that we had beaten the enemy, that our loss was very severe, and that he himself was safe.

Beyond doubt our forces have had the best of it in the two days hard fighting near Richmond, and yet our success has not been so decided as to force the enemy to retreat, nor does there appear to have been anything of a rout. Evidently the fighting will be resumed very soon, perhaps at any moment, and may last during the balance of the week. The issue has been joined and our people cannot and will not now rest on their oars, nor can McClellan leave the vicinity save as conqueror or conquered. Failure is to him defeat and ruin.

Daily Journal, 3d inst.

JACKSON appears to have been running the blockade pretty effectually. A correspondent of the Lynchburg *Virginian* writing from Winchester under date of May 24th instant, says that they had there "8,000 stand of arms, taken since we entered Front Royal, besides a number of pieces of artillery, together with the largest quantity of the best ammunition of all grades I have ever seen."

It makes one's very bowels yearn to know that among the medical stores captured are two hundred gallons of castor oil.

Up to the latest dates he is known to have made forty-three hundred prisoners.

WE regret to learn from the middle and Western counties of this State, that the wheat prospects have been seriously damaged by the cold and rainy weather of the latter half of last month. In some sections the prospect of a fair yield is said to be gloomy enough.

IN the artillery fight on the 27th ult., near Hanover C. H., between Latham's battery and a Yankee battery, one of the enemy's shells struck one of Latham's caissons and exploded it, killing one man and two horses and wounding six or seven other men belonging to the battery.

THE whereabouts of Stonewall Jackson is now the puzzle of the times. That he was at Martinsburg a long time ago, as he counts time in his marches, we have had positive testimony from at least one person who had seen him there. Then, too, his men had got rations cooked for several days, so that the doubts thrown over his having since crossed the Potomac appear to be rather feeble.

Newbern, Washington and other Banks.

Newbern, Washington and other towns in the Eastern part of this State having been occupied by the enemy, some doubt, we are informed, exists in portions of the country as to the currency of the notes of the banks formerly located there.

We can assure our readers that such doubts are without foundation. The assetts of the banks were all removed before the coming of the enemy, and their notes, if good before, are still freely received and paid out by the banks here.

We had intended making this statement before, but in the whirl and excitement of more stirring news, it escaped our mind. We make it now, after enquiry at one of our leading banks.

THE CHAPTER in the old Testament appointed to be read as the first of the morning lessons in the Episcopal Churches of the country on the Sunday after "Ascension Day," which occurred this year on yesterday, is the 2d chapter of "Joel."

During the reading of this lesson yesterday morning, we were struck with the peculiar appositeness to the then existing condition of things near Richmond of the 20th verse of the chapter referred to, which is in these words: "But I will remove far off from you the *Northern army*, and will drive him into a land barren and desolate, with his face towards the East sea, and his hinder parts towards the utmost sea; and his stink shall come up, and his ill savour shall come up, because he hath done great things."—*Daily Journal, 2d inst.*

NOT IN THE FIGHT.—By a letter received here from a member of the Eighteenth Regiment N. C. T., we learn that that regiment was not in the fights of Saturday or Sunday, and we infer, in addition, that none of the regiments of Branch's Brigade were engaged on either day.

A correspondent of the Memphis *Appeal* writing from Corinth under date of the 27th ult., says:—

The health of the army is manifestly improving. The arrival and distribution of vegetables is having a wonderfully recuperative effect, and if your open-handed citizens could see faces light up, and the gratified comments of the recipients of their bounty, they would not rest an hour without lending every aid to increase the daily stock of supplies. Our sick require vegetables as much as they do medicine. We also want diarrhea cordials—such well known remedies as can be distributed by the officers and physicians in the beginning of an attack. Our water, too, is improving.—Wells are now furnishing a better supply than we have had for a long time. Altogether we are rapidly getting into prime condition, and eager to do something that shall relieve us from the monotony of quiet which now reigns supreme.

The "Reliable Gentleman's" last dispatch states that Stonewall Jackson arrived at Baltimore precisely at three o'clock on Monday morning. The "reliable" will neither add nor subtract a minute.

We can find no confirmation of the several reports which have prevailed about a flag of truce having been sent, or an armistice agreed to between the forces, for the purpose of affording time to bury the dead. The state of the weather, and the roads, being unfavorable for the resumption of active operations on the same ground, may have brought about a cessation of hostilities, which was taken advantage of for the purpose of burying the dead.

THE place near which the battle of Saturday last is said to have taken place is *Boar* Swamp, not *Bear* Swamp, as we thought it out to be and as we printed it in our dispatch from Richmond.

The Battles of Saturday and Sunday.

We give what details we can find relating to the one absorbing subject of interest—the transactions in the vicinity of Richmond.

From what we can learn telegraphically, through the newspapers, by private letters and otherwise, the fight of Saturday was the severest and most important, exhibiting the largest number of casualties with the most important results.

It will be recollected that the telegraph reported a heavy rain in Richmond on Friday night, so heavy as to flood the gas house and leave the city in darkness.—Another effect of this rain was to swell the Chickahominy to a remarkable height. Certain divisions of McClellan's army had crossed over and were on the Richmond side of the stream, and measurably isolated from the balance of his force. To bag, or badly cut up these troops was one of the contingencies contemplated by our attack of Saturday, and the plans of our generals would most probably have been rewarded by a complete success, but for the fact that the same rains which swelled the Chickahominy also rendered the ground impracticable for artillery, and although we drove them from their positions, took guns, camp equippage, etc., we could not drive them from the woods on the skirts of the swamp to which they had retreated.

On Sunday they were found to have cut down the trees and made barricades and breast-works of them, so that when driven back they had these for shelter. Sunday's fight was mainly an attempt by the enemy to recover the ground he had lost on Saturday, which attempt was promptly repulsed. We maintained our advantage of Saturday, but were prevented by the nature and state of the ground from improving it or pursuing it farther then and there.

The loss on both sides is much heavier than some of the estimates make it, and is only to be summed up in thousands, but notwithstanding the stubborness of the contest and its destructiveness at some points, it was evidently far from a general engagement, and still farther from that "great historic battle" of which the newspapers and correspondents have so long been talking.

It was a particularly important episode, not the main battle. When and how that battle will be fought we can hardly say. Rumour has it that there will be some change of programme on the part of our generals; but rumour does not say *what* that change is to be, and rumour may not be accurate in predicting any change.—Apparently, however, the state of the field in the vicinity of the Chickahominy is so unfavourable as to preclude the possibility of achieving any decided results, until dry weather has rendered the ground practicable for artillery.

Men from nearly all the States took part in the battles of Saturday and Sunday, and we are proud to say none distinguished themselves more highly than the North Carolinians. And we may here add, that although fighting on Tuesday last under the most unauspicious circumstances, the North Carolina regiments and regimental officers engaged near Hanover Court House, reflected honor on their State by their bravery, steadiness and gallant bearing.

Of the many details we need not now speak. We give them as quickly as we can find them. When we may hear from another fight remains to be seen. If they had as heavy a rain near Richmond on last night as we had here, the country will be flooded.

WE givebelow such details of the two days' fight near Richmond as have reached us through the papers of that city. Though tolerably voluminous, they are not very clear or satisfactory, but perhaps quite as satisfactory as we had a right to expect, or as it was possible for them to be under the circumstances:—

THE BATTLE OF SATURDAY.

[From the Richmond Examiner.]

As was generally anticipated, from the position occupied by a portion of the enemy's force on the south side of the Chickahominy, on the right wing of General Johnston's army, the battle was opened between nine and ten o'clock, a. m., on Saturday, by an attack in force of Longstreet's and Hill's divisions on the enemy's position at Bottom Bridge, near the line of the Richmond and York River Railroad. The enemy, in large force, had entrenched themselves behind consecutive batteries, and felled trees crosswise in front of them, so as to render the approach of our troops the more difficult. After a musketry and cannon skirmish, during the continuance of which our brave troops withstood the full fire of the batteries, and a charge was ordered and nobly made by Gen. Hill, the Second Florida, Sixth Virginia and Fifth South Carolina leading the charge up to the very muzzles of the guns under a terrific fire of grape, canister, round shot and shell, that cut them down by scores. Mounting over the first battery, they took possession at the point of the bayonet, the Yankees fleeing to the next in position in the rear, which, in turn, opened its fire, and, in turn, was taken, large numbers of the Yankees being killed and taken prisoners.

After an obstinate fight of two hours the enemy fell back, leaving sixteen pieces of artillery, composing three batteries, in possession of our victorious troops. Our loss here was heavy, including several officers. The Yankee loss was not ascertained, but it is supposed to have been equally heavy. The behaviour of the troops was splendid. One company of the North Carolina regiment alone took one hundred and sixty-five prisoners, and brought them to the rear. The enemy's force was estimated at fully 30,000, and reinforced constantly.

After the cessation of the firing on our right wing, the enemy attempted a demonstration, across the Chickahominy, on our left wing, north of the Mechanicsville turnpike, and on the Nine Mile road. He was here gallantly opposed by General G. W. Smith's division of infantry and General Magruder's Artillery including General Whiting's brigade of the Sixth North Carolina, Eleventh and Second Mississippi, and Acting Brigadier-General Colonel Wade Hampton's command of the Sixteenth North Carolina and the Fourteenth and Nineteenth Georgia.

The Hampton Legion, supported by the Sixteenth North Carolina and Nineteenth Georgia, attempted to capture a battery from the enemy, but, finding it too heavily supported, fell back, but not until after receiving its fire and giving their own in return, and forcing the enemy to resume the defensive. Our loss on the left was not so heavy as on the right wing of the army; but among the killed we have to lament several gallant and distinguished officers. On the left wing fell General Pettigrew, of North Carolina, a name that became illustrious in this revolution. He fell and died on the field. General Hatton of the Tennessee brigade, was shot from his horse and died in the arms of an aid. Colonel Hampton was wounded slightly in the foot, but remained at his post. His horse was shot twice.

The fighting extended gradually from the left to the right again, about five o'clock, and continued up to near eight o'clock in the evening, when darkness put an end to the conflict, our army resting on their arms in the positions from whence the enemy had been forced.

The strength of the enemy is supposed to have been very great on both wings, and his loss proportionately heavy.

The sullen booming of artillery heard occasionally in the city on Saturday morning had prepared the people for the tidings from the field. About noon it became evident that bloody work was doing along the lines. The ambulances and surgeons had gone out, and our citizens remained in a state of anxious suspense, but not alarm; they knew too well the invincible army in whom they had confided their trust. Soon persons in vehicles and on horseback began to arrive from the direction of the lines, and they were eagerly surrounded by groups of citizens and soldiers, to whom they detailed the news. Their presence was marked everywhere by attentive groups of listeners. "We have repulsed the enemy!" passed from lip to lip, and a cheering beam of satisfaction lit up every face, saddened only by the record of the gallant men who had fallen and were still falling in the fight.

Towards evening the wounded began to come in from the several scenes of action, and were carried to the hospitals, the hotels, and residences. Many appeared to be only slightly wounded, barely sufficient to disable them, and laughed and chatted with the hundreds of sympathizers who gathered around the ambulances. Others, whose wounds were through the body, and more serious, lay stretched out, and some in the agonies of death.

Throughout Saturday night they were being brought in, up to yesterday morning, and all descriptions of vehicles were impressed to carry them.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHT.

We have some additional accounts of the fight on our right wing. The scene of the battle was about eight miles out on the Williamsburg road.

The artillery on our side opened about ten minutes to one, P. M., and the cannonading continued for the space of one-half or three-quarters of an hour. After a heavy fire of musketry, our troops charged upon the enemy in their entrenchments with the most devoted gallantry, repulsing him at the point of the bayonet, and driving him back until we had possession of his entire camp.—The enemy being heavily reinforced, drove us back for a little space, but could not recover his camp.

Gen. Stuart was in command of the field, but Gen. Hill was in immediate command of that portion of it where the fight was in progress.

After the Yankees had been driven from their camp, it was thought that they were retreating down the Chickahominy, when Gen. Stuart deployed three regiments to intercept their retreat. It was found, however, that the enemy was being heavily reinforced, and the regiments were recalled.

About this time General Stuart sent Lieutenant Fontaine, who had attached himself to his staff as aid, to General Lee, Lieutenant Fontaine and Colonel Moore were sent by General Stuart to stay to the ammunition train and to rally such of the regiments as had been thrown into disorder.—The Twenty-fourth Virginia, the Fifth North Carolina, and some other regiments, were re-formed and led into action by Colonel Moore, and then put in command of Col. Smith.

About half-past six o'clock, General Huger's division came upon the field in gallant style, the men dashing on at the double-quick with loud cheers. The combat was now furious. There was a continuous roll of musketry, varied by the occasional booming of artillery. The firing continued until about eight o'clock, when the enemy were driven still further back, and we remained in possession of their camp, having captured a number of pieces of their artillery.

The King William artillery, Capt. Carter, was prominent in the fight, and achieved the most conspicuous results. Their battery was posted in the road, and was engaged from one to half-past five o'clock, when it was relieved. Their loss in killed and wounded was terrible—37 out of 88. Lt. Wm. Carter was wounded in the breast by a Minie ball. Second Lt. Newman was killed, his body being literally torn to pieces by the bursting of a shell. The battery was publicly complimented in a glowing speech by Gen. Hill, who declared that its gallantry would hold a conspicuous part in history, and that "he had rather be in command of such men than be President of the Confederate States."

The loss on both sides could not be otherwise than terrible. In the early part of the action we had taken the enemy's entrenchments at the point of the bayonet, our columns suffering from the close volley of musketry. In crossing the field to make the charge, Col. Smith's Virginia regiment was badly cut up by the enemy's fire.

Up to half-past seven o'clock Saturday night we had taken about one hundred and thirty prisoners. In addition to this we learn that late in the evening, an entire company had thrown down their arms and surrendered themselves as prisoners. Among the prisoners taken by us were a lieutenant-colonel and a major, and several other commissioned officers.

Our forces engaged on the right were Stuart's, Hill's, Longstreet's and Magruder's divisions, the latter having come up during the action. We had probably twenty to twenty-five thousand men in this action. The prisoners taken by us say that the enemy had three divisions engaged on our right.

THE BATTLE RENEWED ON SUNDAY—MORE HARD FIGHTING—ANOTHER SUCCESS FOR OUR ARMS.

Public expectation was on tiptoe yesterday in anticipation of the renewal of the contest for the hard-fought field in front of Richmond on Saturday, and events did not disappoint in the least. The scene of the fight was near the Williamsburg road. About seven o'clock a. m., the Ninth Virginia regiment Lieutenant Colonel Godwin, who had been on their arms unconsciously within fifty yards of the enemy the night previous, were ambuscaded by a Yankee regiment, who rose up behind a dense thicket, and, protected thereby, poured a destructive fire into the uncovered column of the Ninth which, however, being speedily supported, drove the enemy back and captured several pieces of artillery. The ground was so miry and unfavorable for the use of artillery that but few pieces could be brought into play, and the firing was principally by musketry, which raged furiously from the left to the centre of the lines. The brigades engaged were General Holmes' and Griffith's of Smith's division, including the Third Alabama, Colonel Lomax, and the Twelfth and Forty-first Virginia regiments.—The advance was gradually pushed until between one and two o'clock, p. m., when our column broke the centre of the enemy, and he commenced sullenly retiring in the direction of the Meadow Bridge and Williamsburg roads, abandoning his camp, occupied the previous night, and leaving in our hands large quantities of small arms, overcoats, knapsacks, &c., which were secured, and carried to the rear.—At four p. m., the firing had ceased, except occasional shot at "long taw." In the early part of the battle, Lieutenant Col. Godwin, who was in the advance of the 9th Virginia, had his horse shot from under him, and the animal, in falling, fell upon him and seriously injured him in the breast and head. He was brought to the American Hotel. Col Lomax, of the Third Alabama, was also killed in the action, while gallantly leading his regiment to the charge in support of the Ninth Virginia. The Fourteenth Virginia and First Virginia also distinguished themselves in the fight, and took a considerable number of prisoners both on Saturday and yesterday.

It was stated that the enemy fired on a train on the York River railroad carrying the wounded to the city, and that no attention was paid to a flag of truce that was sent on the field.

There was a report of the Third Alabama firing into the Twelfth Virginia, who returned the fire, and created some confusion, but we are without confirmation as to its reliability.

From the numbers engaged on the side of the enemy, it was evident that he had massed heavily during the night on his left wing (our right.) The enemy's strength on both wings on Saturday was estimated at 60,000, and ours at between 20,000 and 30,000 to oppose them. Yesterday his strength was at least 50,000, with heavy reserves, and our army about the same. The enemy during both days had the advantage of position and entrenchments, but lost them both. Our loss in the battle, or rather two battles, was not less than 1,000 or 1,200. The enemy's loss was as great, if not greater, besides several hundred prisoners.

During the progress of the fight the line of battle was penetrated by many of the citizens of Richmond charged with the duty of bringing off the wounded—civilians and others—who, in numerous instances, performed feats of valour worthy of disciplined soldiers

The entire day the wounded were arriving in the city, and the community remained in a state of excitement up to night, when later intelligence assured them again that the prestige of victory had not departed from our arms.

The wounded are very numerous, and they are being accommodated as the emergencies of the times will best admit. Private dwellings, stores, &c., have been offered by their owners, and they will be occupied as they are needed.

The success and progress of our arms yesterday was even more decided and satisfactory than was Saturday, and our troops were in the best possible spirits.

During the day, the Yankee prisoners continued to be brought in in squads of ten, fifteen and twenty.—They were certainly premium specimens of the "Grand Union Army," for they were the most dejected looking human beings that were ever seen. Some of them were covered with mud from head to foot, and seemingly so worn out as to be scarcely able to move through the streets to their prison. Many were mere boys, fourteen and fifteen years old, who must have staggered under the weight of a musket. Trophies of every kind, bundles of letters and papers, were picked up on the battle field after its abandonment by the Yankees, and brought to this city last evening.

The bodies of the several prominent officers slain in the engagements, were brought to Richmond yesterday. That of General Hatton was taken to the Exchange Hotel, where it will be embalmed and sent to his native State. That of the lamented Pettigrew, of North Carolina, was also brought in and taken in charge by the friends of the deceased.

To hundreds of households in Richmond and elsewhere, the doings of Saturday and yesterday brought the craped badge of mourning, for hundreds of the Confederacy's brave sons have fallen in the gallant defence of her capital.

The people of Richmond have had a foretaste of this heartbtone desolation, and most nobly have they withstood it, counting the loss of husbands, fathers, brothers and sons as so much price paid down in their blood for the liberty they seek.

THE CITY DURING THE BATTLE.

During the progress of the battles of Saturday and yesterday, fought in front of Richmond, though every species of wild reports were flying about on the tongues of rumour, the people remained remarkably calm and quiet, while exhibiting a lively interest in the result. The care of the wounded that came in almost continually by one and twos, from noon on Saturday up to last night, seemed to engage their humane attention, and we have heard of numerous instances of devoted attention.

The ladies were particularly active in procuring water, that beverage which, above all others, is so refreshing to the wounded soldier. Any supplies of ice furnished at the hospitals, or wherever the wounded are, would be acceptable, let it be ever so small in quantity.

The Assistant Provost Marshal Alexander is exerting himself in procuring two hundred and fifty nurses for the care of the wounded in the hospitals. Nurses, both male and female, are wanted.

The Assistant Provost Marshal has received instructions to hereafter, until further notified, order the closing of all the places of public amusement during these exciting times as a precautionary measure. The order goes into effect to-night.

The order is a good one, as it will offer less inducements to the soldiers to struggle into the city at night from the camps. Soldiers should be on the field facing the stern realities of this hour, not haggling in the pit of a theatre over the maudlin representations of a bygone age.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

A Yankee Colonel was brought into the Marshal's office wounded and a prisoner. A person present remarked, "Your 'on to Richmond' journey wasn't a very pleasant one for you, was it?" "No, not until after 11 o'clock, a. m., (yesterday) when I found it pleasant enough, riding in all the way."

We took about five hundred prisoners.

A gentleman who was on the battle-field yesterday, among other trophies, picked up the copybook of one division of the enemy's army, containing copies of all the despatches sent to the War Department at Washington. According to the despatches, they were, up to within a few minutes of taking their batteries, making the most successful advances towards Richmond.

A 20-pound spherical shell fell near where a spectator of the battle yesterday was standing. It did not explode, and he secured the shell and brought it to the city as a relic of the field.

THE WOUNDED, ETC.

We take the following from the *Richmond Dispatch* of Monday:

THE GREAT STRUGGLE BEGUN.

On Saturday last the grand struggle for this city was commenced in earnest between a portion of General Johnson's army on our side and a portion of the Federal army under General McClellan. The enemy had crossed the Chickahominy at several points, varying from eight and twenty miles from Richmond, on Friday evening, and was attacked on Saturday morning early by our forces. The fight was continued till night with great spirit on our side, and the enemy obstinately contested the ground from which he was repeatedly driven. The loss was no doubt heavy on both sides. Yesterday morning the fight was again renewed, though not continued as uninterrmittingly as it was the day before. Both sides were reinforced after the beginning of the fight, but our numbers engaged were never more than half that of the enemy.

The summing up last night was highly encouraging to our men and cause. We had driven the enemy at all points towards the swamp or stream he had crossed, taken twenty-eight pieces and between seven and eight hundred prisoners.

Gen. Johnston was slightly wounded the first day, and the command devolved on General Gustavus W. Smith—an officer of very great ability, enjoying the confidence of the army in a high degree.

The casualties in the 23d North Carolina, so far as heard from, are as follows:

Killed—F. Scarborough, Capt. Co. C.; B. J. Hedfern, Co. F., left on the field.

Wounded—Frank Bennett, Co. A., slightly; Berry Talson, Co. A., severely, left on the field; Thos. Talton, Co. A., slightly; T. J. Clash, Co. E., slightly; Corp. W. D. Echaw, Co. F., slightly; Corp. J. F. Killian, Co. K., slightly; W. Seagle, Co. B., severely, left on the field, heard from through a prisoner, doing well; E. Ramsey, Co. B., slightly.

Adjutant Starke, of the 7th Virginia, was wounded dangerously through the body.

Company E.—B. W. Brown, in finger; A. Legg, slightly in back; R. H. Parker, severely in arm.

Company F.—H. A. Sims, severely in the arm; H. Sheffidt, badly in head; Reuben Eates, severely in leg; John C. Whort, slightly in shoulder; Marcellus Kennedy, slightly in the neck; Lieut. J. M. Dean, in finger.

Company I.—E. M. Wolfe, in finger.

Company K.—Wm. Hill, mortally in abdomen; Wm. Hurt, severely in abdomen.

Fourth North Carolina State Troops.—This regiment was in the severe engagement on Saturday, and lost many officers and men. It went into the fight under the leadership of its Colonel, G. B. Anderson. We append the following partial list of the casualties occurring amongst the officers of the regiment.

Lieut. White, company C, of Iredell, killed; Captain Wood, company B, wounded in hip; Dr. Shavin, of company B, killed; E. Thomas, company F, wounded in arm; John Waddell, company C, wounded in arm; Color bearer of regiment, killed; Adjutant of regiment, killed; Capt. Simonton, Iredell Blues, killed; Lieut. McCrory, Iredell Blues, killed.

The Petersburg *Express* says:

We hear of many casualties in the First Virginia Regiment; also, many in the 12th, containing the Grays of this city and six Petersburg companies. The Medical Department on Saturday and Sunday, sent out brandy, whiskey, morphine, splints, bandages, &c., *ad libitum*. Our loss, (though the spirit of many a loved one has flown upward,) has not been a severe one, considering the importance of the struggle and the numbers engaged.

Among those captured by the Yankees a few days since, when Gen. Branch's forces attacked them near the Peake's turnout on the Fredericksburg road, were Surgeon J. F. Shaffner, of the 33rd North Carolina State troops, and Assistant Surgeon Barrom, of the 28th North Carolina State troops. At the time of their capture, they were in attendance on some of our wounded men, who had been necessarily left behind.

FURTHER ACCOUNTS.

The Whig, which we have received, furnishes the following:

It is not definitely known how many Yankees were engaged, but the estimated number was 40,000. The report early in the day was, that three divisions were this side the Chicahominy, and that the swolen condition of the stream, in consequence of the heavy rain the night before, would prevent reinforcements from arriving; but it was afterwards reported that a pontoon bridge had been thrown across the stream, and fresh troops sent over. Gen. McClellan directed the movements in person.

On our side, General Jos. Johnson had command. President Davis and Gen. Lee were on the ground, and their presence served to increase the enthusiasm of the soldiers.

Gen. Rodes received a slight wound in one of his shoulders.

Gen. Hatton, of Tennessee, was killed. He was only appointed Brigadier General, last week, as successor to Gen. Anderson, of S. C., who resigned on account of impaired health.

A large number of staff and company officers were killed and wounded. General Petegru, of N. C., and Adj. L. S. Meem, of Va., were killed. Lieut.

The advance of these two regiments was firm and steady, and when their front had become fully opened to the enemy, they received, without flinching, the fire of one whole Division. The 18th was ordered to charge, which they did, with great bravery, and arriving within 250 yards of the battery it was discovered that three infantry regiments were protecting it. Now the fire was sharp and quick, some of our men firinglit is said thirty and forty rounds each. It was the first battle of these two regiments, and some of the boys said that the rapid firing of the musketry sounded like *packs of Chinese fire crackers* in a barrel. The 37th regiment was halted so as to make a flank movement while the 18th continued to advance.—The battery was still some distance off, and Col. Cowan perceiving a regiment attempted to flank them in the adjoining woods, ran to the head of the regiment and right flanked it into the adjoining woods, where it suffered the most, passing in front of a battery and this large number of Yankees. Too much praise cannot be spoken of the coolness displayed, and the gallant, able manner in which Col. Cowan manoeuvered his regiment during the hottest of the fight.—Their retreat was most orderly and deliberate, some of the men continuing to fire to the last. Capt. Barry's and Capt. Price's companies were deployed as skirmishers, and lost not one except one in Capt. Savage's company. Barry was cut off from his regiment, but gallantly brought his men by a circuitous route and joined the 37th, in which regiment he made his retreat. Col. Lee, 37th N. C., displayed great courage, with the utmost coolness keeping his men ready for the hazardous flank movement which had been assigned him. The chance should only have been given him to have proved himself worthy of the command of his regiment, and his courage and ability characteristic of his name.—With officers such as these two Colonels are, the fair fame of the Old North State shall never become tarnished by any cowardly deed. Would that all were like them, for the Confederacy could have no abler or better officers to command. These two regiments maintained their position for two hours against infantry odds of six to one and four well manned pieces of artillery. Men never behaved better in the fight harder, and this same Brigade could perform deeds of valor and bravery which would electrify the world. Nothing was lost in the retreat—some blunder somewhere. No transportation was provided, and the only wagon with the 18th was used as an ambulance, the others having been sent away with part of the baggage before the fight commenced.

Early in the morning, the 28th N. C. (Col. Lane) and 45th N. C. (Col. ——) were sent out to cut off a cavalry regiment, the advance of which had been communicated by scouts. After the 28th left, nothing more was heard of them until the night of the 30th May, when it made its appearance with greatly reduced numbers. During Col. Lane's absence he governed his regiment, as all the citizens of Wilson knew he would, if placed in such an emergency.—On his march he met and demolished Kerrigan's New York regiment, and chased a cavalry regiment. He found himself completely surrounded, but with perfect calmness he fought all along, and only made his escape by a forced march via Hanover Junction and Ashland. He carried out with him over one thousand men, but on his return had only a hundred and odd, the rest worn out and fatigued. Many are still coming up, and it is supposed that the loss is not correct as the difference in the numbers given above would indicate. The 45th Georgia regiment left at the same time as the 28th N. C. but turned to the right, where it had much fighting to do. I did not see any officers of this regiment, which is much regret, as I would like to give an account of their movements. If I can see any of them I will send any additional intelligence which I may receive.—The 7th N. C. (Col. Campbell) covered the retreat of the two regiments, and suffered severely from the rapid firing of a charge a body of Yankees. Two pieces of Latham's Battery, under charge of Lieut. John Potts, of Washington, behaved and were managed well. Colonel Lane expresses great praise at Lieu. Potts' conduct, and further remarks that he could not have been better supported or protected. This battle will never be faithfully chronicled. The official reports, I warrant, will never be published, and thus the bravery of the men will never meet the public approbation. Gen. Anderson was within four miles with fifteen thousand men, and although hearing the rapid firing of the artillery, and loud booming of the artillery, made no move to assist his fellow men, only because he "had no orders to fight." The 18th and 37th alone maintained this murderous fire, and held in abeyance the overwhelming force. Evidences of the fallacy of permitting the soldiers to elect their company officers were very apparent, and that privilege was but a poor palliative to the grosser defects of the conscription law. Those have carried this principle out should field officers should elect their Brigadiers, and in such case every state would at least have its fair equivalent of not better commanders.

Many were the brave men engaged in this unequal struggle. Some company officers showed great courage, while others, I regret to say, bore the white feather. I have no record of the killed, wounded or missing, but will endeavor to obtain it for publication. Of the Wilmington boys Capt. Brown and Charlie Bunker are prisoners. Capt. Sykes and Lieut. Johnson killed. The whole loss was between four and five hundred. Latham's Battery lost one piece, having been unable to move it, so deeply was it embedded in the mud.

From prisoners captured in the battle, we are informed that it was Potter's Division of the Federal army engaged against us, which is said to be the most splendidly equipped, armed, and disciplined in their service. Their loss, they further report, up to their capture, was equal to a whole regiment. More anon.

Yours truly,

Killed, Wounded and Missing of Companies A, B, E, F, and H, 18th Regiment North Carolina Troops.

COMPANY A., (GERMAN VOLUNTEERS.)

Killed.—First Lieutenant Geo. A. Johnston, H. Stolter.

Wounded.—J. D. Hackerman. A. Slobohn, J. Hoerner, C. Oetman, A. Simmons, Owen Davis.

Missing.—Capt. T. W. Brown, J. Bonsold, Wm. Hall, H. Kyhl, J. B. Lewis, J. B. Sutton.

Some of those classed as wounded are also missing, and are probably prisoners. Some of those classed as missing, are supposed to be wounded, and some of them are known to be prisoners.

COMPANY B, (BLADEN LIGHT INFANTRY.)

Killed.—Capt. W. J. Sikes, Corp. J. W. Wilson, Privates J. Gaston, C. Hammonds, T. W. McGhee, D. P. Shaw.

Wounded brought off.—Lt. ——, Privates D. J. Jordon, B. J. Chestnut, L. Blackwells, C. L. Hilbrins, H. W. Singleton.

Wound'd left on the field.—Privates W. Edwards, J. E. Nance, E. Tate, R. Roberts, G. W. Weaks.

Missing.—Sergt. H. Edwards, Drummer F. Tilley, Privates William Lovett, D. Tate, J. T. Rickey, A. Ridgen, M. B. Singletary.

COMPANY K, (BLADEN GUARDS.)

Killed.—J. A. Anders, C. W. Bryan, A. Rinaldi, A. King.

Wounded.—J. S. Willis, J. B. Tolar, W. E. Adkinson, James Cromartie.

Missing.—Chester Swindal, John McKethan, W. J. Maulsby, Lewis Fair, W. J. McMillan, W. J. McDuffie, J. R. Dunham, Dan'l Ferguson, T. F. Pridgen, W. B. Sutton, W. H. Sikes, Jas. Davis, G. Freeman, H. Melvin.

COMPANY E, (MOORE'S CREEK RIFLE GUARD.)

Killed.—Quincy Williams, Bradley Pridgen, Archibald Rocks, Washington Malpas, Joseph Kinyon, George De Bose.—6.

Wounded.—Alonzo Pridgen, D. J. Corbett, Thomas Strickfield, T. D. Malpas, Richard Garriss, Henry Moore, J. L. Bigford.

Missing.—Chas. M. Taylor, [supposed to have been taken prisoner.]

COMPANY F, (SCOTCH BOYS.)

Killed.—A. J. Clark, A. B. McLauchlin.

Wounded.—M. Calhoun, in calf of left leg; N. Brown, in left fore finger; W. Buchanan in left arm; H. P. Graham, grazed on left thigh; J. A. Henderson, in calf of right leg; A. Huckabee, on left side of head; A. H. McNeal, in his hand; H. L. Patterson, in left arm; A. W. Roper, in left arm.

Missing:—J. F. McNair, not known; N. McN. Smith, unhurt; H. C. Calhoun, unknown; D. M. Gibson, wounded; John Enges, unhurt; Alexander Jones, wounded; J. G. Martin, wounded; W. H. Murphy, unknown; M. McCormick, unknown; M. McDuffie, wounded in hand; D. McKinon, unhurt; J. M. McLauchlin, wounded in right hip; J. F. McLean, wounded in right thigh; W. H. McNeil, wounded in left ancle; A. L. McRae, unknown; W. A. Nelson, unknown; F. Norton, Sr., unknown; C. N. Thrower, wounded in calf of left leg; N. Wallace, unknown; Samuel Wright, wounded in right side.

The following are the numbers absent from the several companies when the roll was called by the Colonel next day at 11 o'clock:—Company A, (not learned:) Company B, 23; Company C, 25; Company D, 20; Company E, 22; Company F, 30; Company H, 17; Company K, 20; Company G, 6; Company I suffered no loss as known. Several of the missing are known to be unhurt, but with the wounded.

A General Order from "Stonewall."

The following order has been issued by Gen. Jackson relating to the recent gallant exploits of his army:

HEADQUARTERS V. D.,
Winchester, May 26th, 1862.

General Order, No. 53.

Within four weeks this army has made long and rapid marches, fought six combats and two battles, signally defeating the enemy in each one, captured several stands of colors and pieces of artillery, with numerous prisoners, and vast medical, ordnance, and army stores, and finally driven the boastful host, which was ravaging our beautiful country, into utter rout. The General Commanding would warmly express to the officers and men under his command his joy in their achievements, and his thanks for their brilliant gallantry in action, and their patient obedience under the hardships of forced marches, often more painful to the brave soldier than the dangers of battle. The explanation of the severe exertions to which the Commanding General called the army, which were endured by them with such cheerful confidence in him, is now given in the victory of yesterday. He receives this proof of their confidence in the past with pride and gratitude, and asks only a similar confidence in the future. But his chief duty today, and that of the army, is to recognize devoutly the hand of a protecting Providence in the brilliant successes of the last three days, which have given us the results of a great victory without great losses, and to make the oblation of our thanks to God for his mercies to us and our country in heartfelt acts of religious worship. For this purpose the troops will remain in camp to-day, suspending, as far as practicable, all military exercises, and the chaplains of regiments will hold divine service in their several charges at 4 o'clock P. M. to day.

By order of Major Gen. Jackson.

R. L. DABNEY,
Assistant Adjutant General.

THE BATTLE OF NEWBERN.—The Wilmington *Journal* asks us to publish Col. Campbell's report of the part enacted by his brigade in the late battle of Newbern. No copy of that report has been furnished to any of the departments here. We have heretofore made enquiry for it and have just done so again. Our cotemporary will remember that the reports of battles in which our troops are engaged are not sent to the authorities here except as a matter of courtesy, and very rarely at that. We should like much to publish the report in question if we could get at it.—*State Journal.*

Latest from New Orleans—The Brutalities of Butler.

We have received papers from New Orleans as late as Monday, 26th. As we stated recently Mayor Monroe and the Chief of Police had been sent from the city, and the municipal government was under the control and presided over by Gen. G. F. Shepley, the military commandant. All the old police have been discharged, and Yankees, or men who take the oath of allegiance, are to be put in their places. Permission, however, had been granted to the citizens to elect a "loyal citizen of New Orleans and the United States as Mayor." Here is the essential part of an order in relation to their banks:

Ordered:

I.—That the several incorporated Banks pay out no more Confederate Notes to their depositors or creditors, but that all deposites be paid in the bills of the Bank, United States Treasury Notes, Gold or Silver.

II.—That all Private Bankers, receiving deposits, pay out to their depositors only the current bills of City Banks, or United States Treasury Notes, Gold or Silver.

III.—That the Savings Banks pay to their depositors or creditors in Gold, Silver, or United states Treasury Notes, current bills of City Banks, or their own bills, to an amount not exceeding one-third of their deposits, and of denomination not less than one dollar, which they are authorized to issue, and for the redemption of which their assets shall be held liable.

IV.—The incorporated Banks are authorized to issue bills of a less denomination than five dollars, but not less than one dollar, anything in their charters to the contrary notwithstanding, and are authorized to receive Confederate Notes for any of their bills till the 27th day of May instant.

V.—That all persons and firms having issued small notes or "shinplasters" so called, are required to redeem them on presentation at their places of business, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 2 p. m., either in Gold, Silver, United States Treasury Notes, or Current Bills of City Banks, under penalty of confiscation of their property and sale therefor for the purpose of redemption of the notes so issued, or imprisonment for a term of hard labor.

VI.—Private bankers may issue notes of denominations not less than one, nor more than ten dollars, to two-thirds of the amount of specie which they show to a commissioner appointed from these headquarters, in their vaults, and actually kept there for the purpose of redemption of such notes.

This war on the Confederate currency was producing considerable distress among needy persons. Those who have it in possession are obliged at great depreciation to convert it into what the enemy will take.

The *Delta* is issued and edited by Yankees, and is the organ of General Butler, whom it glorifies in a most wonderful way. The ladies he has reduced to politeness. "By issuing an order, as ingenious as it has proved effectual," says the *Delta*, "Gen. Butler has transformed the gentler sex from scowling, acidulous faced women, into a charming, well conducted and modest community of ladies."

Great glory is given to Gen. Butler for making the city "cheerful" and restoring business to it. The following article we extract in full:

When will the War End?—In sixty days the port of New Orleans will be opened to all loyal citizens and bona fide neutrals—not to those who conceal property under a foreign flag and prostitute their nationality for the purposes of gain.

But will New Orleans be given up upon a peace as a part of the Confederate States? No such peace will ever be made. New Orleans will never be given up by the United States. Bought by Jefferson, defended by Jackson, retaken from a worse than British tyranny—the rule of the mob and the assassin—New Orleans must remain forever a part of the United States. The great Northwest demands it, the Northeast, who have captured, requires it, and the Middle States look to it as an outlet for their products. The Mississippi is as necessary to the body politic of the United States as is the carotid artery to the human body. For weal or woe, "for better or worse, in sickness and in health, for richer and poorer," New Orleans and Louisiana are indissolubly and unequivocally a part of the flesh and bone of the United States. This must be accepted as a fact, whether we like it or not; and we may as well make up our minds to endure, if we do not love, the best Government the sun ever shone upon.

Whenever the United States forces leave New Orleans against their will, the city will only be the fit home for the alligator, and the basking place of the mosquito. No other created thing will live in it.

The same paper publishes a long anonymous letter addressed to Gen. Butler, by a woman, under the signature of "A Mississippian," threatening him with assassination for the brutal order, which the same paper says, as stated above, has made "modest ladies" of our own fair and suffering women. The writer gives it a scurrilous preface. In the following, the *Delta* describes the reason why the Mayor was sent to Fort Jackson:

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
MAYORALITY OF NEW ORLEANS,
CITY HALL, May 16th, 1862.

Major General Benj. F. Butler, Commanding U. S. Forces,

SIR: Your general order No. 28, of date of 15th inst., is of a character so extraordinary and astounding, that I cannot, holding the office of Chief Magistrate of this city, chargeable with its peace and dignity, suffer it to be promulgated in our presence without protesting against the threat it contains, which has already aroused the passions of our people, and must exasperate them to a degree beyond control. Your officers and soldiers are permitted, by the terms of this order, to place any construction they may please upon the conduct of our wives and daughters, and upon such construction to offer them atrocious insults.

The peace of the city and the safety of your officers and soldiers from harm or insult, have, I affirm, been successfully secured to an extent, enabling them to move through our streets almost unnoticed, according to the understanding and agreement entered into between yourself and the city authorities. I did not, however, anticipate a war upon women and children, who, so far as I am aware, have only manifested their displeasure at the occupation of their city by those whom they believe to be their enemies, and I will never undertake to be responsible for the peace of New Orleans while such an edict which infuriates our citizens, remains in force.

To give a license to the officers and soldiers of your command to commit outrages such as are indicated in your order, upon defenceless women, is, in my judgment, a reproach to the civilization, not to say to the Christianity of the age, in whose name I make this protest.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor.

Immediately upon the receipt of this epistle, the Provost Marshal brought the Mayor before Gen. Butler. The Mayor was then told that the language of the letter would not be tolerated, and that if he believed that he could no longer control the "aroused passions of the people," he would be relieved of any responsibility for the tranquility of the city, and sent to a place of safety, himself, to wit, Fort Jackson. The Mayor said he only desired to vindicate the honor of the virtuous women of the city. He was informed that there was no vindication needed, because the order did not contemplate any virtuous woman, for the General did not believe that such a person, by word, gesture or movement, meant to insult any of his officers or soldiers. And the order implied no others, save those that had insulted the troops. The Mayor said that with this explanation he was satisfied, and would withdraw his letter. He, therefore, signed the following written apology, and left for his home:

General Butler: This communication having been sent, under a mistake of fact, and being improper in language, I desire to apologize for the same, and to withdraw it.

JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor.

May 16, 1862.

Now the matter touching order No. 28 was supposed to have been ended. But this course did not suit the keepers of John T. Monroe, and on the evening of the same day, General Butler received the following letter:

MAYORALITY OF NEW ORLEANS,
City Hall, May 16, 1862.

Major-General Butler:

SIR: Having misunderstood you yesterday in relation to your General Order, No. 28, I wish to withdraw the endorsement I made on the letter addressed to you yesterday.—Please deliver the letter to my Secretary, Mr. Duncan, who will hand you this note.

Your obedient servant,

JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor.

To this General Butler returned the following answer:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
New Orleans, May 16, 1862.

SIR: There can be, there has been, no room for misunderstanding of General Order No. 28. No lady will take any notice of a strange gentleman, and a *fortiori* of a stranger simply in such form as to attract attention. Common women do. Therefore, whenever woman, lady or mistress, gentle or simple, who, by gesture, look or word, insults, shows contempt for, thus attracting to herself the notice of my officers and soldiers, will be deemed to act as becomes her vocation as a common woman, and will be liable to be treated accordingly. This was most fully explained to you at my office. I shall not, as I have not, abate a single word of that order; it was well considered; obeyed, will protect the true and modest women from all possible insult. The others will take care of themselves.

You can publish your letter, if you publish this note, and your apology. Respectfully,

BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Major-General Commanding.

John T. Monroe, Mayor of New Orleans.

At the time of the delivery of the Mayor's second letter to the General, Mr. Monroe asked leave to publish it. On the following day the Mayor sent again a duplicate of his first letter. Immediately his presence was required before the General. He came, accompanied by Duncan, and was then asked to retract the insulting language of the letter. He said he did not wish to send the letter, if he was at liberty to publish what the General had said to him before—that Order No. 28 did not refer to all the ladies of New Orleans. The General, thereupon, told him that, in order to prevent any misapprehension, he would put in writing on the bottom of a copy of the Order exactly to whom it did refer, so as to make it plain to the meanest capacity, and he thereupon wrote the following memorandum on the bottom of the Order:

"You may say that this Order refers to those women who have shown contempt for and insulted my soldiers, by words, gestures and movements in their presence."

On Sunday morning the Mayor, accompanied by several persons, called on Gen. Butler at his lodging, and the Mayor then said that he desired to withdraw his apology. He was informed that the Sabbath was not a business day with the General. But if he desired to withdraw his apology, and would place himself next day on the chair where he sat when he signed it, he should have full opportunity. He was told by the General, too, that he would be glad to see him with as many friends as he could bring on that errand.

On Monday the Mayor went to Gen. Butler's headquarters, attended by half a dozen other persons, and said that he came to withdraw the apology. He was told that he was at liberty to do so; but that graver matters now claimed his attention. He was informed that the General had learned that upon the trial of six men before the Military Commission that a military organization—to be named the Monro Life Guard—had been formed by the paroled soldiers captured at Fort Jackson, and that these deluded men relied upon the aid of the Mayor and other influential citizens to supply them with arms with which to force the United States pickets, get out of the city, and join Beauregard. He was also told of the breaches of good faith on the part of the city government, which we have enumerated in this article. And then, each one of the party with him being asked the question, whether they were citizens of the United States and having taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederate States had in any way renounced or would now renounce that allegiance, they all answered in the negative.

They were then informed that they came within that part of the proclamation which treats such persons as rebels and enemies of the United States. The terms of the Mayor's letter were then discussed at the request of one of his companions, and only one—the Chief of Police—who endorsed the action of the Mayor in writing such a letter. And he, subsequently, desired to qualify his endorsement.

It being evident that a portion of these men went to the General's for the deliberate purpose of making a case by means of which they might incite their fellow citizens to disturbance and riot, the General caused to be arrested—as dangerous and disorderly persons, who were then upholding rebellion—all who were of sufficient consequence to be taken notice of, and they were then informed that as they had endeavored to excite riot and disorder they would be held as hostages for the peace of the city. The Mayor, upon this, asked if he was at liberty to state the conditions of arrest, showing by this question that there was an organized attempt against the peace of the city, which they did not wish to go on at their peril. The General informed the Mayor that he could state the condition of the arrest. Such is the history of John T. Monroe's excursion to Fort Jackson.

Troops of all arms of service are continually arriving in the city. The last arrival we have heard of is that of Nims' Battery of Flying Artillery, from Boston.

We copy from the Raleigh *Register* the following Ordinances, passed by the Convention. They may be of some interest to men in camp, and also to the Sheriffs:

[No. 10.]

AN ORDINANCE EXEMPTING THE PROPERTY OF DELINQUENT SOLDIERS FROM DOUBLE TAXES.

WHEREAS, At the time prescribed by law for listing taxable property in this State, many of its citizens were in the military service of their State and of the Confederate States, and in consequence thereof failed to give in their lists of taxable property; therefore

Be it ordained by the Delegates of the People of North Carolina in Convention assembled, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, That the sheriffs of the respective counties in this State are hereby instructed to collect no more taxes from such delinquents than they would have been liable for had they rendered in their lists of taxables according to law.

Passed and ratified in open Convention on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1862.

W. N. EDWARDS,
Pres. of Con.

Teste:
WALTER L. STEELE, Secretary,
L. C. EDWARDS, Assistant Secretary.

[No. 14.]

AN ORDINANCE TO AMEND AN ORDINANCE, ENTITLED "AN ORDINANCE TO SECURE TO CERTAIN OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS THE RIGHT TO VOTE."

1. *Be it ordained by the delegates of the people of North Carolina in Convention assembled, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same,* That the proper returning officers of every county in this State shall include in their returns the votes of officers and soldiers given in any election in which they may be entitled to vote by law, if received within twenty days after they are cast, and the said returning officers shall not make up their returns and declare the result of said elections until the expiration of twenty days, as aforesaid.

2. *Be it further ordained,* That the proper returning officer of every county shall, within eight days after the period fixed for comparing the returns, transmit to the seat of government and deliver to the proper officer a statement of votes given in his county for Governor, which statement shall be made in the manner and form now required by law.

3. *Be it further ordained,* That the Governor be directed to make known, by proclamation, the provisions of the ordinance securing to officers and soldiers the right to vote.

Passed and ratified in open Convention, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1862.

W. N. EDWARDS,
Pres of Convention.

Teste:
W. L. STEELE, Sec'y,
L. C. EDWARDS, Assistant Sec'y.

GUBERNATORIAL.—It is gratifying to learn of the unanimity with which Mr. Johnston's name has been received as a candidate for Governor in this section of the State, and further West. Six or seven Western papers have endorsed him. To those named heretofore, we have the pleasure to add the Asheville News. Mr. Johnston is the man for the times; he is a business man, a working man, an unassuming man, eminently practical, no regular politician and no demagogue; therefore men of all parties in this section, we know, cordially unite upon him. Hungry office-seekers, disappointed and spiteful men and party schemers, no doubt will oppose him, but we think the people are for him, and will rebuke those who are trying to get up a party contest in the State.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

FROM CORINTH.—It is rumored that on Wednesday evening, Gen. Hardee's division was engaged for several hours, a little to the right of Farmington, first driving the enemy back, but being afterwards driven back in turn to their rifle pits. The cannonading is said to have been heavy, ceasing about 6 o'clock.

We have authentic intelligence of important movements among our forces at Corinth, which will be made public in due time.—*Mobile Advertiser, 31st ult.*

Items from New Mexico.

The Houston, (Texas) Telegraph is indebted to Major Ochiltree for the following:

During the fight of Glorietta, New Mexico, Tom Green was watching Canby, Sibley was at Albuquerque, and Steele was at Dona Ana. Our men have captured three months' supplies.

On the occasion, three of our men under Dr. Kavanaugh, went up to Fort Cubero, sixty miles west of Abuquerque, and demanded the unconditional surrender of the fort, with all its contents, and the garrison of forty-eight men as prisoners of war. The Doctor gave them ten minutes to decide whether they would surrender or be put to the sword! At the end of ten minutes, the garrison marched out and stacked their arms and surrendered as prisoners of war. They were paroled by the Doctor, and sent off. He captured at this point $150,000 worth of supplies, all of which were safely transferred to Albuquerque. Dr. Kavanaugh's report is exceedingly rich. He divided his force of three men (Gardenhire, Gillespie and Thompson,) into three divisions—right wing, centre and left wing. He describes the movements of his investing army, and signs the report as Commander-in-chief of the Confederate forces in the District of Cubero!

A GALLANT AFFAIR.—A company of Confederate Cavalry, the name of which we could not learn, attacted a company of Gen. Wool's Yankee Cavalry, yesterday, near Zuni Station in Southampton county, and after a sharp fight of a half hour killed two, captured the Captain, First Lieutenant, eleven privates, and put the balance to flight. The prisoners reached here last night during the most terrific thunder storm, and were safely lodged in jail. We could not learn the particulars at the late hour at which we heard of this affair, but will endeavor to do so to-day, and also render full justice to the brave Confederates who have so nobly demeaned themselves. The prisoners are said to be all fine looking men, quite intelligent, and remarkably well dressed. We secured their horses also, which are said to be valuable.—*Petersburg Express, 31st ult.*

FROM GEN. HETH'S COMMAND.—Important movements now being made by the command of Gen. Heth, under the immediate personal direction of Gen'l Loring, have been detailed to us by gentlemen from the West, but we are not at liberty to give them publicity now. We may state, however, that it is believed these movements will result in the discomfiture of the enemy in that quarter, and his entire expulsion from it. We hope we may not be disappointed.

Lynchburg Republican, 31st ultimo.

COL. HENRY A. DOWD.—The Lynchburg Republican a few days ago published a statement that Col. Henry A. Dowd, who succeeded Col. McKinney in command of the 15th N. C. Regiment, was killed at Williamsburg. Col. Dowd is a resident of this town, and we are happy to learn that he is in good health. He was not in that battle.—*Tarboro' Southerner, 31st May.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

RICHMOND May 31st, 1862.

There was a violent rain and thunder storm here last night, continuing several hours. About nine o'clock the gas works were flooded and the city left in total darkness.

In a skirmish yesterday on the Williamsburg Road, Captain Scarboro, of North Carolina, was killed. A fight is now progressing on the Williamburg Road, near the Chickahominy, which is swollen by the rain of last evening.—No reports have been received yet.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

ADDITIONAL FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, May 31st, 1862
RECEIVED 6.30, P. M.

The heavy rains last night caused a flood in the Chickahominy. It is reported that the bridges are washed away, and three divisions of the enemy caught this side of the River. Ambulances were sent down to-day at noon. The firing of artillery and musketry is distinctly heard here.—No courier has yet arrived.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

RICHMOND, May 31st, 1862.

A battle has been progressing all day near the Chickahominy. All reports from the field are favorable. The engagement is severe, and the loss on both sides heavy. The Confederate wounded have been coming in for several hours. It is believed that the fight will be renewed to-morrow. The community are in good spirits and confident of a victory.

[FOURTH DISPATCH.]

RICHMOND, May 31st, 1862.

The latest reliable reports from the battle field represent that the enemy were driven one mile and a half from their position, our forces occupying their camp. We captured three batteries, after the most desperate fighting, the enemy being protected by their entrenchments and the woods. Several hundred prisoners are reported to have been taken.

[FIFTH DISPATCH.]

RICHMOND, May 31st, 1862—10.30 P. M.

Northern papers of the 29th have been brought from the battle field.

Gen. McClellan telegraphed the Secretary of War that the battle at Hanover Court House resulted in a complete rout of the enemy, with the loss of one thousand men.—[A lie.] The Federal loss was three hundred and seventy-nine in killed, wounded and missing.

The Confiscation bill has passed the House of Representatives.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says that Gen. Jackson's success has aroused the North, and volunteers are pouring in.

Geo. F. Shipley, of Maine, has been appointed Military Commander of New Orleans, in the absence of General Butler.

[SIXTH DISPATCH.]

DETAILS OF SATURDAY'S BATTLE NEAR RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, May 31st, 1862—P. M.

Gen. Hill's division commenced the fight this morning, Rhodes' and Garland's brigades bearing the brunt of the battle for some time. Rains' and Anderson's brigades also bore a conspicuous part until our reinforcements arrived. The enemy was also reinforced, and the fighting continued with great desperation on both sides. The enemy were finally driven from their redoubts and their batteries turned upon them. Prisoners taken say that Gen. Buell was in command.

President Davis and Gen. Lee were on the field. Their presence increased the enthusiasm of our troops. All accounts agree that the Confederates displayed great bravery. The Yankees stubbornly contested every inch of ground, whilst giving way before the impetuous charges of our soldiers.

No reliable estimate of casualties has yet been made.

Large numbers of the Confederates are wounded in the hands and arms. General Rhodes is slightly wounded.—No other General officer on our side is hurt so far as known.

The enemy tried to make a flank movement about seven o'clock, P. M., but were repulsed by Gen. Whiting's division.

RICHMOND, VA., June 1st, 1862.

The battle of yesterday took place in the vicinity of Bear Swamp, between the Railroad and the Williamsburg Road about seven miles from the city. The accounts sent yesterday are correct in the main. Some cannonading is heard this morning.

SECOND DAY'S FIGHT.

RICHMOND, VA., June 1st, 1862.

The fight is progressing furiously to-day, chiefly with musketry. No definite reports from the field have been received. The general tenor of the statements made by the wounded soldiers, indicate that the Confederates are following up their success of yesterday. Prisoners are constantly coming in, and they report that Buell was not present. McClellan was commanding in person. It is now believed that the larger portion of the Federal army is on this side of the creek. Gen. Hatten, of Tennessee, was killed yesterday.

[Gen. Hatton formerly commanded the 7th Tennessee Regiment, and had received the appointment of Brigadier General only a few days previous, when, by order of Gen. Johnston, he succeeded to the command of the Tennessee Brigade, commanded by Gen. Anderson, resigned. The Richmond *Dispatch* of last Saturday says: "Gen. Hatton was a member of the old Congress at the beginning of this war, from the State of Tennessee. He was among the first to raise a company in the State. Upon the organization of the 7th Regiment he was elected its Colonel, and in the discharge of the duties of that position he has evinced a degree of energy and capability of unusual character. His appointment as Brigadier is one of the best that has been made, and we predict for him no ordinary success in his new and still more responsible position."]

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

RICHMOND, VA., June 1st, 1862.

No definite accounts have been received of the result of the battle to-day, but all reports concur that the enemy has been badly whipped and driven into the swamp. The carnage has been dreadful on both sides, and the Yankees are said to have lost two to our one. Hundreds of wounded are arriving in the city. About five hundred prisoners, in all, have been taken.

RICHMOND, VA., June 2d, 1862.

Nothing of interest has transpired to-day. It is believed that the enemy is concentrating a force in the direction of Mechanicsville, Northeast of this city. The whole number of prisoners taken on Saturday and Sunday is five hundred and fifty.

RICHMOND, June 3d, 1862.

All is quiet along our lines to-day. The clouds threaten a heavy rain to-night.

"VICTORY OR DEATH."

RICHMOND, Va., June 3d, 1862.

The only incident on the lines to-day East of the city was the advance of a regiment of Yankees reconnoitering while our troops were engaged in strengthening their position. The 12th Virginia regiment moved forward, when the enemy receded in double quick.

Gen. Lee issued an address to our army to-day, which had a fine effect. There will be no more retreating. The watchword is "VICTORY OR DEATH!"

FROM VICKSBURG.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 1st, 1862.

The Jackson Mississippian of the 28th ult. has a dispatch from Vicksburg same date, which says that two of the enemy's vessels came to the point and fired one hundred and sixteen shots from six o'clock until dark. They commenced firing at our batteries at 9 o'clock, P. M., and continued until 10 o'clock. At 10 o'clock the firing commenced on both sides. The batteries are uninjured.

The houses damaged in the city are the Methodist Church, Marine Hospital, the residences of John A. Klein and Duff Green. All quiet since.

Capt. Jas. A. Haskins' Artillery Company, at Grand Gulf, fired into the Federal transports, disabled one, and turned the course of all.

The Mobile Register has received late New Orleans papers, but they contain nothing of interest. Some boats with provisions had arrived. A crevase had occurred above the city.

RICHMOND, June 2nd, 1862.

All is quiet along the lines to-day. The Confederate wounded are constantly arriving. The citizens, particularly the ladies are unremitting in their attention to and care of the wounded.

It is reported that the forces on both sides are burying the dead this morning. The weather continues clear.

FROM PENSACOLA.

MOBILE, ALA., May 31st, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Tribune, from Pollard of the 30th, says that on the day before the Simpson Rangers drove off the guard from the O'Bannonsville Bridge (near Pensacola) and burned the bridge. Our loss was one man and three horses. The enemy's loss is unknown. Three citizens of Oakfield were taken prisoners and taken to Pensacola. The Federals are not advancing.

FROM ARKANSAS.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 2d, 1862.

The Memphis Appeal says that the Federals attacked and captured the town of Huntsville, Arkansas, on the 20th May. They also seized the steamer Daniel B. Miller. Col. B. Alex. Louis, of Jeff. Thompson's command was killed, two men wounded, and several citizens captured. Capts. Rogers and Hicks with one hundred men, attacked the Federals near Desarc on the 24th May. The enemy was three or four hundred strong. The Federal loss is supposed to have been from fifty to one hundred. The Confederate loss was three killed, two wounded, and several missing. Also eight or ten horses were killed.

The Federals are laying the whole country in waste.—They are again within ten miles of Cotton Plant. A large number of citizens had left to attack them.

FROM VICKSBURG.

AUGUSTA, GEO., June 3d, 1862.

The Jackson Mississippian of May 29th, understands that a few shots were fired from the Yankee squadron near Vicksburg on the previous night, but no injury was done.

May 30th.—The bombardment was resumed last night, but it is supposed that no serious damage was done. The best spirit prevails among our citizens and soldiers.

An engagement occurred near Grand Gulf between one of our companies and citizens and a force of the enemy. It is reported that sixty of the enemy were killed.

The Vicksburg Whig reports that Captain Hoskins' battery opened effectively on the enemy's transports at Grand Gulf, causing their hasty retreat. The enemy subsequently shelled the town. They said they were in no hurry about taking Vicksburg.

Gen. Lovell received an official dispatch on the 28th ult., that two Federal officers and three men had been killed at Baton Rouge. The enemy had shelled the city. No one was killed.

Capt. Hoskins reports to Gen. Lovell that he sunk one Federal transport and crippled another on Saturday.

On Sunday the enemy came up by land with troops to Grand Gulf, having marched through Port Gibson. Our people drove them back with considerable loss, killing and wounding about one hundred.

The Mississippian learns that the Federals have demanded the surrender of Hoskins' battery, threatening, in case of refusal, to devastate the whole country around Grand Gulf.

PORT GIBSON, May 31st, 1862.

All quiet at Vicksburg. The Federal boats have retired. Heavy skirmishing at Farmington, near Corinth, on Wednesday, 28th; the result not known.

BATON ROUGE, 29th May, 1862.

The Federals attempted to land troops at Garrison, yesterday morning, in small boats. Just as they were about to land, a Confederate company fired. Without giving timely notice, the Federals commenced throwing shot and shell into the town. One struck the Harney House. Many other houses were struck. In half an hour after the firing commenced, nearly all the women and children had left town, flying in every direction.

The Federals are now landing troops and a fight is expected soon with the Confederate force near the city.—Hot work will soon commence.

All the above is taken from the Jackson Mississippian.

The *Memphis Appeal* of the 28th ult., has a rumour that the Federal commander having demanded the surrender of Fort Pillow, which was, of course, refused, the Federals landed a large force at Oceola and marched to Island thirty-five below Fort Pillow.

On Monday and Tuesday the enemy were shelling Fort Pillow furiously. No damage done. The fire was not returned.

The Mobile Advertiser has a private letter from Fort Gaines of the 30th, which says that eighteen Federal vessels passed the forts, three firing at Fort Morgan. [We take it that by passing the Forts is sailing by them, not running in past them.—JOURNAL.]

FROM CHARLESTON.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 4th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican of this morning has a dispatch from Charleston, of yesterday, which says that the enemy landed about four hundred strong on James's Island opposite the city, but were repulsed with the loss of twenty prisoners.

General Gist's last dispatch says that "prisoners taken this morning report that the enemy landed seventeen hundred strong, last night on Battery Island, with a like force at Legareville on John's Island. The enemy are in front of me, but under cover of their gunboats."

At 5 p. m. yesterday, twenty Yankee prisoners, captured on James' Island, arrived in Charleston, and were taken to jail. Ninety more were reported to be cut off, and would probably be captured. Heavy firing continued in that direction.

For the Journal.

Personal Experiences in Lincolndom.

No. 20.

Arrived in Cairo, we put up at the Planters' Hotel, which was literally crowded with officers of all ranks, from General and Commodore downwards; as were likewise every available nook and corner in the town. This was headquarters of the Department of the Southwest, General U. S. Grant commanding. General McClernand, also, was here, although we think his headquarters were then at St. Louis. Here we first encountered the Provost Marshall—an officer now pretty familiar to us all, but at that time he was regarded with a feeling of awe and dread, as the creation of some horrid dream. His functions were vulgarly supposed to be little short of inquisitorial, with absolute control over the estate, liberty and life of every liege. Now, from familiarity, we can hold intercourse with this officer, and never once dream of looking for his horns or cloven hoofs. From the best information we could glean, there were at this time certainly not over 6,000 or 7,000 troops here,

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1862.

The Eighteenth Regiment N. C. T.

We are endebted to Captain A. D. Cazeaux, Quarmaster of the above regiment, for the following dispatch sent this morning from Richmond and received here at 10 o'clock to-day :—

RICHMOND, May 29th.

Messrs. Fulton & Price:

No Wilmington boys killed in the engagement of the Eighteenth Regiment on Tuesday.

Captain Brown, Co. A, and Charles Flanner, Co. G, were missing yesterday at 12 o'clock.

About one hundred have been killed and wounded.—Companies B, C, D, E, F, H and K, suffered most.—In Companies A and G, the loss is very small. Company I has none wounded or killed.

A. D. CAZEAUX.

YESTERDAY, private dispatches received here from officers of the 18th Regiment, communicated the fact that that regiment, with others, had been engaged the evening before, (day before yesterday,) near Ashland, some eighteen miles north of Richmond. The fight was terrific. As these dispatches were sent from Richmond, we must suppose that Branch's brigade, of which the 18th formed a part, had succeeded in forcing its way through the enemy, who had interposed between the main body of our army and the forces under Branch and Anderson.

From a dispatch, not from a member of the regiment, we learn that the whole regiment, from Colonel Cowan down, greatly distinguished itself, taking and retaking a battery of the enemy three times, but being finally compelled to abandon it by an overwhelmingly superior force of the enemy. Of our loss in killed and wounded, we have not heard, nor indeed have we heard any particulars, although much interest was naturally felt here, and continues to be felt by those who have friends and relatives in the ranks of this regiment, and this includes a large portion of our people.

Our own dispatches, received late last night, throw no additional light upon the subject. We are inclined to believe that Generals Branch and Anderson have effected their junction with the main body.

Of this affair, none of the Richmond papers received last night contain any account, save the report of its having occurred, and this in a few vague words. Perhaps we may receive something additional before going to press. We are anxious to do so to relieve the anxiety felt by the many relatives of soldiers in Branch's North Carolina Brigade.

P. S.—See latest from the 18th immediately under editorial head.—*Daily Journal, 29th.*

ARE the conductors of papers in the interior, and their correspondents on the seaboard aware of the fact that by some means or other, the enemy contrives to get copies of the papers of this and other Confederate States?

We ask this question with the view of calling the attention of the Raleigh *Standard* and Fayetteville *Observer* to some details published in recent issues of these papers, giving accounts of matters and things here. For instance a correspondent recently furnished for publication in the *Observer* an account of some firing between Fort Fisher and a blockading vessel, stating minutely the places where the enemy's shot struck and their effect, being precisely the very information the enemy would like to have.

In the *Standard* of yesterday we find a letter from a correspondent signing himself "Worrell," giving, to the best of his ability, as much information as he knew how to give about military matters here, about the character and progress of our gunboat, and other such matters as the enemy would no doubt like to have.

Of course we do not for a moment suppose that these correspondents are actuated by any other motive than the desire to give news which they think may be interesting, but they ought to know that here such publication of details is sedulously avoided, and for good and sufficient reasons. If *they* do not, the editors of the papers in question will, we trust, take the trouble to supply the reflection in which hasty or thoughtless correspondents may be wanting.

We write in no spirit of lecturing, still less of dictation; we are simply calling attention to what strikes us as imprudent—as wrong,—inadvertently wrong no doubt, but none the less to be deprecated.

Daily Journal, 29th.

IT will be seen that Stonewall Jackson is pushing ahead rapidly, having driven Banks' routed army in confusion across the fords of the Potomac. Will he pursue him there and fall upon the Federal communications in the rear of Washington, or will he rush down upon McDowell, whose chance of a junction with Banks is wholly ruined, as that General has taken himself and his army away bodily out of Virginia?

We hardly feel at liberty to speculate at this time, for we hear so many rumors that turn out to be groundless, and what may be true to-day may be untrue to-morrow, as circumstances change or the chances of war turn.—Still we must believe that forward into Maryland is yet the programme, and that unless wholly unforeseen events occur, it will continue to be.

It is said that there is a regular and powerful organization in Maryland, ready to meet and swell the ranks of the "liberating" army, and that a distinguished military man, a citizen of Maryland, has for months past had in his possession a commission of Major General in the Confederate army, and that the people are becoming impatient, and the Federals doubly suspicious.

One thing Jackson will certainly do. He will effectually break up the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which has been such a great facility to the enemy, enabling him to bring his troops from the North Western States against Virginia, or to Washington City or to Baltimore.

Two men giving their names as Lewis Valentine and George Harrage, were arrested night before last at Livingston Bridge on the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, on suspicion of being spies, deserters or bridge burners. It is difficult to find out anything about them. They say they live in Echols county, Georgia.

THE *Observer* might save time and space, if *it can*, by giving the name of "a leading North Carolina politician" of "the Journal's party" "who has never become a citizen of a Northern State, who is now in well known affiliation with the North." Two or three words would no doubt give the the name in full, and less than a line would contain it, and yet the *Observer* finds it easier to spread its bile over a very considerable space,—cause why,—it has the bile in abundance and to spare. It don't seem so ready with the *name*.

THE speech of Mr. Gladstone and the letter of Genal Whiting, on the third page, will be found highly interesting.

We think that the statements made by Gen. Whiting ought to inspire more confidence in our batteries, and tend to dispel the panic fear of gunboats which more than anything else has tended to their success and given them their *prestige*.

THREE Federal steamers amused themselves yesterday by shelling Fort Fisher and the coast along up for some miles. We are not aware that anybody was hurt or any harm done. The fort replied only a few times.

Capture of the Gordon.

The steamer Gordon, under the command of Captain George Walker, was captured off Fort Caswell yesterday morning, about ten o'clock, by the blockading squadron. One boat's crew escaped, and the men report that no one was hurt. The mail was saved.

The cargo of the Gordon consisted of five thousand stand of arms and twenty tons of powder.

These are about all the facts we know. It would appear that the Gordon got ashore in trying to run in under the guns of the Fort.

As to the rumors that the despatches were burnt by the person having them in charge, who is one of those who got ashore, and as to there having been lady passengers on board, we have not been able to sift them thoroughly. The first we think is probably true, and the second is probably not true.

THE Steamship Great Eastern at New York from Milford Haven brings London and Liverpool dates to the evening of the 6th instant. We notice little of any great importance in her news.

The Paris "Patrie" says that the visit of the French minister to Richmond was entirely political and that its purport was known to President Lincoln.

The London Morning Post (Government organ) takes the ground that the capture of places approachable by both land and water was to have been expected, but that it proves nothing and places the Federals no nearer the accomplishment of their object.

The London Times takes nearly the same ground while according to the North vast energy in pushing forward the war.

The London Morning *Herald* argues from the report of M. Mercier's visit to Richmond, that the beginning of the end is not far distant. It says that France and England suffer more than neutrals ever suffered before from any contest, and begin to regard the war as atrocious and interminable.

The Gallant Fifth.

We clip the following from the Raleigh *Register* of the 28th inst. It is to be hoped Col. McRae's call will be warmly and quickly responded to. The Register says :—

"It will be seen from the following card from Col. McRae that he is anxious forthwith to raise enough recruits to make the gallant Fifth an efficient Regiment, its ranks having been greatly reduced in its desperate charge in the battle of Williamsburg. Those who join this Regiment will be taken forthwith to Richmond, and will have an opportunity of participating in the great battle soon to take place in the vicinity of that city:"

AN APPEAL FOR THE FIFTH N. C. STATE TROOPS.

This regiment, marching under the orders of its Generals, and unsupported by a large portion of its associates, has been met by an overwhelming force of the enemy, and suffered a terrible disaster. Its efficiency as a regiment has been destroyed. Shall it perish, and its name be lost to the list of regiments from North Carolina by its own desperate valor?

One hundred and fifty tried men are waiting for comrades to join them. Company officers, brave and capable, are waiting to lead them.

I invoke the sympathy of the press and the people of the State to fill up the ranks of the 5th. I invite the patriotic young men who are ready to stand to the defence of our country in the hour of her extreme need to join and swell my little band.

I should rejoice, on reaching Raleigh on Monday next, to be able to carry to Virginia a complete regiment, that the 5th may strike another blow for freedom in the great day not far distant.

D. K. McRAE,
Colonel 5th N. C. State Troops.

Stop Him!!!

Under the above caption the Richmond *Whig* of Tuesday startles us with the following :

"Stonewall Jackson has mached 256 miles and won three victories in three weeks. This man must be suppressed. His mind is evidently impaired. He has forgotten the art of war entirely. He has taken it into his head that war means fighting, action, movement, not trench digging, then squalling for reinforcements, then falling back. We shall hear presently that he believes it to be not altogether improper to wound the feelings of the Yankees. After that it is not unreasonable to expect that he will break the only spade he ever had, cross the Potomac, throw away every cartridge, carry Washington at the point of the bayonet, and walk into Philadelphia some fine morning, with his chin at an elevation of 45 degrees—all before the army of the Chickahominy decides whether it will be agreeable to Mr. McClellan to wait his will and pleasure, even till Doomsday.

This man Jackson must be suppressed, or he will change the humane and christian policy of the war, and demoralize the government. Evidently he has lost his mind. Down with him, or he will establish the independence of the Southern Confederacy."

Good, hit him again, he has been at work again, and gained another decisive victory over Banks at Martinsburg—driving the enemy before him clear out of Virginia, in broken squads. See telegram in to-day's paper.

AN examination of the map would seem to indicate pretty plainly that the great battle at or near Richmond will not be fought between that city and the Chickahominy river, for the reason that so cautious a commander as McClellan will not fight with such a river and swamp in his rear, which, in case of defeat would render retreat almost impossible, and would convert a rout into utter ruin. Neither will Johnston cross over to attack McClellan, thus getting himself into the same trap to which he has in vain endeavoured to entice McClellan.

North of the city between that an Ashland are what are known as the "Slashes of Hanover," what is now "Ashland" being formerly known as "Slash Cottage." These Slashes, as we are told, are whortleberry swamps, in character very much like our "bays" and only differing from them in the growth by which they are occupied. To clear the Chickahominy and the Slashes would draw both armies northward towards the Junction of the Richmond and Fredericksburg with the Virginia Central which is 23 miles from Richmond.—Things seem to be tending that way, and although we know that speculations are hazardous, still we must think the main battle-ground will be to the North of Richmond, and at some distance. The Federal forces are evidently edging round in that direction and so are the Confederates, as indeed nearly all of the recent fighting has been North rather than East of Richmond.

The crossing of the Chickahominy would immediately subject McClellan to the certainty of attack with a river and swamp in his rear, and without time or room for the digging of trenches or the employment of seige guns. Supposing the battle to be fought towards the Junction it would still draw McClellan into a position less favourable to him, in case of defeat, than any which could have been found on the Peninsula, and it would also draw him away from the York River Railroad upon which he is now running cars. It is true the Pamunkey river approaches the railroads (Central and Richmond and Fredericksburg) near their junction, and one of its branches, the South Anna, crosses, but boats cannot get up to anything like that point.

If these surmises amount to anything, although the battle cannot be long postponed, it may be deferred even until next week, or it may be fought this week. We may rest assured that neither McClellan will cross the Chickahominy to Johnston, nor Johnston cross to McClellan. We may also rest assured that Johnston will not bring on a general engagement, until, like a prudent commander, he has provided for all contingencies, including even that of defeat, in which case rapid retreat might become a necessity, and the two railroad bridges over the James River would be evidently inadequate.—When it is known that all these necessary arrangements have been made, then look out for a general engagement, and not before. How far these arrangements have progressed, we do not know.

Some indications tend to show that something is happening or about to happen in the vicinity of Corinth, but these very indications are of that character that leave us to surmise as to the nature of events. The correspondents of newspapers are excluded from the lines and the telegraph to Corinth is only used on government business. The same rule, or a rule amounting to the same, has been promulgated on the other side. The repulse of the enemy's fleet at Vicksburg, although not conclusive, is cheering. In fact, every indication goes to show that the terrors of gunboats and war-ships and shells have been greatly overrated. It is of cheering omen to the remaining cities by the sea.

THE EIGHTEENTH.—We learn from private dispatches received here, that First Lieutenant George A. Johnston, and Private Stolter, of company A, (German Volunteers,) are killed. We have not yet heard anything from Captain T. W. Brown of the same company, reported missing.

Private Charles Flanner, of company G, (Wilmington Light Infantry,) reported missing, is known to have been taken prisoner.

WE regret to learn that there were two ladies, relatives of Captain Maffit, on board the Gordon, when she was taken day before yesterday, off the Main Bar.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.—The newest dodge in the counterfeiting line is the alterating of "Five Cents," North Carolina shinplasters to Fifty Cents. In some cases the thing is done pretty neatly with a pencil. In other cases it is done pretty clumsily, by cutting out letters and figures from a newspaper, handbill, or book, and pasting them on the face of the bill. We have one before us now fixed in the latter way, and not calculated to bear any examination at all, and yet without examination, it was not only taken, but paid out of this office. The person to whom it was paid was luckier than we, for he remembered where he got it and brought it back.

BLIND TOM will give another of his very interesting and really surprising entertainments to-night at the Theatre.

We are requested to state that owing to unavoidable circumstances, this will be the *only* entertainment which can be given here, that for to-morrow night being necessarily abandoned.

Those who have not seen and heard Tom should avail themselves of this opportunity to do so. Those who have listened to him will avail themselves of the chance to do so again.

DETAILS from Richmond expected here have not been received, so that we are without any information from our regiments, additional to the news published yesterday and the information of the two deaths and the capture elsewhere given.

Owing to a failure to connect at Petersburg, the train last night brought no Richmond mail. We rather think that even if the Richmond papers had arrived they would have given little information of the kind most anxiously sought after.

We find the following in the Conwayboro' (S. C.) *Dispatch* of this day's date, printed yesterday, we presume. It gives the latest news of the operations of the enemy in the Pee Dee and its affluents, where it is known considerable excitement and apprehension naturally existed. We take it for granted that anything beyond a predatory raid into the rice country is not contemplated by the Federals at this season of the year, and the chances will grow still less as the summer advances :—

From the Conwayboro' (S. C.) "Horry District Dispatch,"
May 29th, 1862.

The Enemy at Georgetown.

On last Thursday afternoon the quiet of our little village was considerably disturbed by the intelligence that the enemy had come up to Georgetown, that they had burnt the town, and that they had advanced up the river some fifteen or twenty miles, burning the rice mills as they came up. It required exactly three days to sift some truth out of the many rumors which reached us—and we are yet in doubt as to many particulars. This much, however, may, we think, be considered reliable. Early in the day above named, two of the enemy's blockading steamers mounting five or seven guns, with a number of troops aboard, and piloted by a negro named Prince Coit, (an old bar pilot, who had escaped to them in company with the notorious renegade Merriman,) came up to the town, and stopped within a short distance of the wharves upon which some persons were assembled, and with whom some conversation was held. They demanded that the Confederate colors which were flying from the top of the Liberty Pole of the town, should be lowered, when they were told by a citizen that if they desired that done "they must come ashore and do it themselves." The colors were not disturbed.—Here they released three prisoners they had captured the day before in the bay, a son of Dr. Pryor, a Mr. Denny, and a negro, (the latter preferring to remain with his master, Mr. P., than to accept the freedom offered him by them.)

After promising another visit soon, they proceeded up the Waccamaw, to the Pounding Mill of Mr. Izard Middleton, out of which they took as much rice (clean and rough) as they could carry, and more, for it is said that in going down the river the flats containing the greater part of the rice, which they took in tow, were sunk, and that in all they saved about forty barrels.—Whilst engaged in removing the rice, or just after they had finished doing so, they were attacked by the pickets of Capt. Tucker's cavalry corps, but with what result, we have never been able correctly to ascertain. A horse, frightened by the explosion of a shell from the enemy, severely injured one of our men, whose name we have not learnt. After the enemy left, the mill was fired, and it, with the rice remaining, was consumed. In the afternoon, the steamers returned down the river—since which time, we think the enemy have not been further up the Bay than Cat Island. It is reported that they had carried off the negroes from three plantations on the Bay, and burnt our fortifications on South and Cat Islands. We do not think that the enemy will occupy Georgetown, and they must already be convinced that an expedition up the Waccamaw, will prove a bootless errand.

THE news from Virginia, and we may add from Maryland, is of the most important character, perhaps the most important of any which has transpired since the breaking out of the war. For the first time something like energetic strategy has been developed upon out side, and the army under Jackson affords the first instance of a large column thoroughly mobilized, which this continent has ever seen.

There is every reason to hope and believe that Jackson's force has been quietly swelled to a number beyond even our most sanguine hopes and expectations, and that now at last an opportunity will be fairly given to the people of Maryland to prove the sincerity of their devotion to the South and their abhorrence of the crushing despotism of Lincoln. If they be indeed as ripe and ready as the people have been led to believe, then indeed, the hour of their delivery has come, and a blow may suddenly be struck that will change the whole aspect of the war, and resound throughout both hemispheres.

At the latest accounts Jackson was at Williamsport, Maryland, within eighty-six miles of Baltimore, and within a less distance of the Relay House. He can strike at, and has no doubt already disabled the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, both feeders of the Federal forces at Washington and Baltimore. He can also strike at the North Pennsylvania Road, which connects Baltimore and Washington with Harrisburg, and the Central and Western regions of Pennsylvania. He can press down to the Relay House and on to Washington. Either or all of these things he can do if Maryland is ready, if there be really "life in the old land yet."

The Richmond *Dispatch* of yesterday morning, says that McClellan's forces, or a portion of them, are in retreat from Richmond, and Gustavus Smith in pursuit of them. This is quite probable; but we doubt if the army, as such, can be said to be in retreat. Retreat now would be ruin to McClellan. We still think he must give battle, or resign, or be displaced.

WHEN, over a year since, the people of this State arose as one man to demand that North Carolina should take her place in opposition to Lincoln coercion, and side by side with her sister States of the South; and when in obedience to this call, her Convention, on a day sanctified by the proudest historical recollections, gave form and expression to the public demand, by unanimously passing the ordinance that severed the connection of the State with the now despotic and hostile States of the North, we had fondly hoped that the voice of partizanship was for a time hushed, the intrigues of politicians suspended, the mouthing of demagogues silenced. That whatever differences might have previously existed, this one great, decisive, irrevocable step, so promptly taken, so unanimously agreed to, would have harmonized them all—that the fires of patriotism would have burned with sufficient intensity to have fused all into one united mass; that all would have been Secessionists, and all would have been Unionists:—Secessionists to sustain with heart and soul, the position the State had deliberately and unanimously taken—Unionists to stand together united in the maintainance of this position, so assumed by North Carolina, in ceasing to be a member of the Federal Union, and in allying herself with the the Confederate States of the South.

In this fond hope thousands of true men participated. Upon the altar of public safety, they were willing to offer up their former prejudices and prepossessions; to abrogate party lines and forget party divisions. They were even sanguine enough to believe that all were influenced by the same motives and actuated by the same feelings. That they were over-sanguine requires no proof to render the fact apparent to even the dullest comprehension. They ought to have remembered that human nature is frail and fallible, while they knew that they claim for themselves no immunity from common errors and weaknesses; that the trail of the serpent will be upon the fairest flowers of earthly expectation, or patriotic hope. But remembering all this, they cannot regard the serpent otherwise than *as* a serpent, nor neglect their duty to detect his wiles, point out his manouvres and defeat his machinations.

That an attempt is now making, with some measure of success, to arouse bitter party feelings in this State, is a fact deeply to be deplored, but impossible to be denied. From all responsibility for any such attempt or for its injurious effects, our skirts, at least, are clear.—We have sedulously avoided anything that might have the slightest tendency to bring about such a result.—Nay, we fear that we have carried our avoidance of State matters too far, in our anxiety to keep from being mixed up in electioneering squabbles; yet even we have not escaped denunciation from those who, for their own purposes, are engaged in the unholy work which we have so sincerely deprecated, and do sincerely deprecate. While laboring earnestly to do justice to all, to give to the public the earliest and most reliable information, to give an honest and independent support to our overtaxed authorities in their efforts to achieve our independence, to cheer the spirits of the soldiers, to incite those at home to do everything to promote the comfort of their brethren in the camp, we, in common with all who heartily sustain and sympathise with the movement for our independence, are denounced as "destructives" by some who are doing all they can to bring our struggling government into disrepute, to depress the feelings of the soldiers, and, under the guise of peculiar friendship to awaken a feeling of discontent and a sense of injury in the ranks. We are denounced as "Secessionists" when *all* have seceded, and this too by those whose own names stand affixed to the solemn act by which the State of North Carolina dissolved her connection with the Federal government, but who are now busy, for their own purposes, in endeavouring to array the people into two opposite camps, assuming to themselves the name of "Conservatives," while they denounce all who do not join in with their schemes and promote their ambitions as "destructives." *Their* "conservatism" connects itself with what has passed away—with a government whose representatives now at the South are such men as the infamous Butler, the contemptible Johnson, or the plausible, but perfidious Burnside. Their destructiveness is directed against those now in authority by the will of the Confederate States, and of the several States constituting the Confederacy. *Our* "destructiveness," if they will have us to be "destructives," takes an opposite direction, as does also our "conservatism."

But we are proud to say that the number of these persons is limited; and we say it with equal pride and candor, that their present position is not one resulting from former party associations, if indeed party, in its legitimate sense, be the proper term by which to designate or refer to, the factious organization, which, for selfish purposes they are striving to get up, or the factious feelings they are laboring to create. We see and recognise no difference on the main and only essential issue, that of Southern independence, between true men of whatever former name or association, and we never, by reference or otherwise, knowingly make any. In fact all men of good sense must now recognise the applicability to our present position of the often quoted remark of Patrick Henry in years gone by, that it is now too late to recede, and that submission at this point would be only another name for absolute ruin.

We are proud also to say that the spirit which we so much deprecate has found its development in very few indeed of the papers of the State, of any former party, and in the few which have exhibited symptoms of being more or less actuated by it, still fewer yield to it voluntarily or from selfish motives. Some are so prejudiced that they cannot help themselves. They display a nervous irritability unconsciously against certain objects, as a bull will become excited by looking at a red mantle. Our cotemporary of the *Fayetteville Observer* not unfrequently affords illustrations of this fact, of which a recent instance was afforded in the way in which it pitched into a statement of the *Journal* that it was said Burnside had stated that Hon. Edward Stanly was to be Governor of North Carolina under Lincoln's appointment. This was a statement made for public information, and in no spirit of partizanship; it was made in a tone of regret and surprise, coupled, it is true, with the remark that he always would lean that way, to which his position in California had given every warrant, and to which subsequent events have supplied an unfortunate confirmation, both as to the fact and the accompanying opinion. More than this, Mr. Stanly, by his candidacy on the Republican ticket, had long before severed the connection formerly existing between himself and the Whig party in North Carolina or anywhere else. We had before much more emphatically denounced the *quondam* or rather *quasi* Democrat, C. H. Foster, and even yet, since Mr. Stanly's unfaithfulness to the State and the South has been placed beyond question, nothing in this paper has appeared at all approaching the bitterness of the denunciations heaped upon him long ago by one of the papers, hereafter to be noticed, which have been swift now to take for him and call the *Journal* to account.

These things are noticed but passingly, and need not be dwelt upon. The spirit to which we have referred with regret and apprehension, finds its expression, while the schemes to which it gives rise, find their main development in quarters similar to that from which we make the subjoined extract, which we give in full, although we have no occasion to reply to or make any reference to more than the concluding part of it. In regard to the Convention, we are prepared to act upon the maxim *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*, to speak nothing of the dead but what is good, and we think the people generally will be prepared to believe that the Convention [illegible] *Journal* and the Raleigh *State Journal* are abundantly able to take care of themselves, and, had the Standard not gratuitously dragged forward the name of the *Wilmington Journal* into connection with a totally irrelevant matter, for the gratification of its own spleen, we would not have cared to take up our time or occupy our space with a thing so distasteful to ourselves as anything like controversy at this time, and especially with a paper which, after boasting its power to "kill and make alive," and trying to exercise this power upon all who would not bend to its behests, now puts on the injured airs of the martyr and prates about "proscription :"

From the Raleigh Standard, 28th inst.

Injustice to the Convention.

A correspondent writes as follows to the Mountain Eagle, from Goldsboro' :

"The Convention—the immaculate of the State—became alarmed at the large number of soldiers collected at Raleigh, and they would not be satisfied till we were moved."

The above is from a soldier, who has been imposed upon and misled by unscrupulous partizans in this city. We need not say that the story is totally unfounded.

The truth is, the Convention has been, from the first, the fast friend of the soldier. That body passed the law to allow the soldiers to vote in camp. It also passed the law to provide for the wants of soldiers—food and lodging—while temporarily detained in the various towns near Railroad depots. It also passed the law giving fifty dollars bounty to all volunteers and conscripts. Is all this nothing?

We know where the above charge against the Convention originated. It is the result of rumors started in this City by the owners and publishers of the State organ. And these same persons no doubt started the report among the soldiers at Camp Mangum that the Convention was about to pass an ordinance to take North-Carolina back into the old Union!—an infamous lie, of course, and a thing not at all thought of by the Convention. But the paper referred to, and the Wilmington *Journal*, the Winston *Sentinel*, and other papers of the same stripe, have labored systematically for months to render the Convention odious; and they have done so simply and solely because a majority of the Convention is conservative in its character and opposed to their selfish and ruinous party schemes. The papers referred to, and those for whom they speak, were instrumental in a secondary sense in breaking up the old government, because they were about to lose the offices and spoils; and they would now destroy any thing which might stand in their way, in their insatiate greed for place and power.—These persons are destructives. If they had lived in France in the days of the French revolution, they would have been Dantons and Robespierres, or the minions of such men.—They can abuse better men than themselves, and mislead and deceive the honest and worthy, who have but little time to inform themselves in politics; but they take care to hie on the brave soldiers whom they have thus misled and deceived to battle, while they keep their own precious carcasses in the shade of peace, far away from bullets, shell, and round shot. They are like Job's war horse in one respect—they "snuff the battle from *afar*."

The circumstances under which we read this precious composition on Thursday last afforded a rather impressive and yet somewhat ludicrous commentary upon the closing sentences thereof. What had been penned in the safe distance of an interior town, among the quiet shades of the City of Oaks, was read by us in our office, within the sound of the enemy's guns, then plainly heard in our streets, with the consciousness that the building in which we sat, and the materials in it, with all our little property, the result of years of earnest exertion, not of accumulations from party pap or official patronage, were then, had long been, and would continue to be in imminent danger whilever an attack was threatened, and would be a total loss should such attack prove successful. And yet a paper away in safety at Raleigh, built up to vast wealth by party support and official patronage, talks of others whose little all is daily at stake as avoiding risk and keeping away from danger! That paper, which turned with the utmost bitterness against the party which fostered it into being and built it up into wealth by a support and a patronage greater than any party had ever before extended to any paper in North Carolina, immediately upon that patronage being given to another *that* paper talks about spoils. That paper which unblushingly proclaims that it abused Mr. Graham for party purposes in times gone by, and now adulates, and fawns upon him for the same purposes, that paper talks about selfish and ruinous party schemes in connection with others. That paper, which a few years ago denounced so bitterly "the treason of Ed. Stanly" and found such serious fault with those who did not denounce him as "traitors deserved to be denounced," now finds fault with the *Journal* for stating a simple rumour, which, we regret to say, turns out to be an established fact in regard to that individual. It then said :

"The Wilmington *Herald* is at present disposed to condemn him, but wants to hear further—is ready for any "explanations" that may be made. With equal propriety might judgment have been suspended in the case of Arnold until he could explain. Plain, palpable treason, like that of Stanly, admits of no explanation, and no palliation."

It now wants all sorts of suspensions of opinion, and awaits all sorts of explanations, where the proof is stronger, and the treason of a deeper dye. It insults the former Union men of North Carolina by identifying with them the Black Republican candidate for Governor of California, whom it had itself denounced as a traitor years ago. Was it sincere then? or is it sincere now?

It talks of office and place and power, while the evidence meets us at every turn that its own notorious aspirations influence all its movements, and afford the key to all its manœuvres and machinations, while it has its outriders and understrappers busy in trying to manufacture a fictitious public opinion by meetings said to have been held in obscure places and paraded ostentatiously in its columns. It parades, and has paraded the name of Mr. Graham as a candidate for Governor, knowing that gentleman is not, has not been, and will not be a candidate, its object being to slip forward the person controlling the columns of the *Standard*, and represent him as the proper person for Governor, after Mr. Graham.

It talks about Danton, Robespierre, and the French Revolution, although it has done more than all the other papers in the State to draw distinctions and array classes against classes. It charges those who would fain cheer the spirits of brave men, with hieing others on to battle, while its own course has tended to produce depression and discontent.

For ourselves, we have never given way to the fear, of the despondent, nor sympathised with the half-concealed satisfaction of those, who on any disaster to our cause or reverse to our arms, were ready to look wise, and ejaculate "I told you so!" We are pleased to know that our paper is a welcome visitant to the camps, and that its general course meets the approbation of our people, and that it does more good than thousands of growlers or legions of manœuvering aspirants.

We ask pardon of our readers for occupying so much space with an ungrateful subject, one as ungrateful to us as to them. Our best excuse is, that we do not often sin in this way, and will not soon do so again.

We have used every effort to get details about the fight in which our regiments were engaged on Tuesday last North of Richmond, but so far with no satisfactory result. The number of men in the Eighteenth regiment who have friends and relatives in this town and in the counties of this district create a most painful anxiety, and we would that we could relieve the suspense under which so many suffer. All that we have learned additional is, that Captain Brown, of the German Volunteers, is a prisoner, and that Captain Sikes, of the Bladen Light Infantry, is killed. Captain Sikes fell gallantly leading his men; he died like a brave man with his face to the foe, telling the member of his company, into whose arms he fell, to never mind him, but push forward. The Bladen companies are reported to have lost very heavily, as also those from Columbus and Richmond, but we trust that the reports may prove to be exaggerated.

The Twenty-eighth regiment is also said to have suffered terribly. This regiment although not raised in this section, had been stationed in town so long as to have become in a measure identified with it, and a deep interest is also felt in its fate, creating an anxiety to hear the details of its losses.

For the Journal.

Personal Experiences in Lincolndom.

No. 19.

We were strongly in favor of attempting to run the blockade of the Lincoln lines through Kentucky. Indeed, had we followed the bent of our own inclinations, we should have taken this route, instead of the Big Sandy one. Our friends were very much averse to what they were pleased to call our recklessness in thus endangering life and liberty in an attempt to force the lines through a country so unsafe as Kentucky then was.—We were plied with arguments to the effect that if we were so foolhardy, and would not be advised, we ought, at any rate, on account of our family, to run no unnecessary risk; and thus we were over-persuaded, and commenced a vagrant knight errant chase after passes from headquarters.

In pursuance of the plan laid down for us, and fortified with introductory letters to the Commodore of the steamboat fleet at Cairo, also to officers attached to the gunboats "Tyler" and "Essex," we set our face towards EGYPT. Well does this region deserve this appellation, and for more reasons than one. This portion of Illinois is a delta, formed by the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and is subject to serious inundations, frequently drowning out the inhabitants, like a nest of rats; hence the nickname of Egypt. But it *now* has a still stronger claim to this distinction—for was it not the sojourn of Abraham's family? Did not the plague of Lincolnism darken the land, so that it could be felt? Was not the land made to groan under the ten plagues of Lincolnism—falsehood, cunning, cant, humbug, deceit, insincerity, hypocrisy, bombast, treachery and robbery!

On arriving at the depot, although proceeding from one *so styled* loyal town to another, our luggage was subject to search; and, finding a rather ample supply of family apparel, we were questioned as to our business, and so forth; and on answering that we neither *belonged* to the army nor the navy, we were asked if we lived in Cairo? to which we answered that we intended *living there sometime*, which we of course did. The last time we had passed over the Ohio and Mississippi road it was in summer time, and we were fresh from the "land of cinnamon seed and sandy bottom," buoyant with the hope of a prosperous adventure and a speedy return to home and friends; but this hope had suffered shipwreck, and many months had rolled past, until, in midwinter, we still found ourselves struggling in the meshes of Lincoln's net, to free ourselves, like a bird from the fowler. It was night and the cars were quite full; but one seat empty in ours, and in this we were nestling down for a comfortable sleep, when—the shades of mighty, can it be?—whom should our astonished eyes behold, but our *honorable* and gallant Capt. G., of the 14th Kentucky! The same, it will be remembered, who borrowed certain of our articles during our captivity in Catlettsburg. We allowed him to march the whole length of the carriage, in search of a seat, and finding none he took up a position at the far end, and, as we turned round to see what had become of him, our eyes met, and an instant recognition took place, when he immediately came forward and cordially greeted us, seeming much pleased at the meeting, and occupied the vacant place at our side. After salutation, we enquired whether he had received any of the several letters we had written to him, or any message, from C. McC——, in relation to the shawl and other articles. He answered that he had received neither letters nor message, and seemed quite astonished that we had not received our things; as he had left them in the charge of the Lieut. Col., with our address and instructions to forward. Not the most remote allusion was made to our capture and confinement, or the means by which he had effected a release. "Why," says he, "what in the world are you doing here?" We answered, Scottish fashion, by asking him the same question. We learnt that he was only on his way to Genl. Buell, at Louisville, to endeavour to have his regiment removed to that department, for they were too near home and the boys *would* get drunk and continually get into difficulties; (they were an abandoned crew) besides there were nearly 600 of them on the sick list. He was very anxious to know where we were going and what we were going to do *when we got there*. We told him we were going up the road and might go to St. Louis. He then borrowed our *Briar root*, for, said he, I know you always travel well provided. There he spoke from experience. At Seymour, Ind., he took his leave, going on the Louisville train, while we kept on. At parting, he assured us that he would be at home in a couple of days, when he would, without fail, attend to the forwarding of our things; but we regret, for the sake of his veracity, that he failed to make good his promise.

This road passes through a splendid corn country.—In the Summer we saw one field with three miles frontage. Crossing the Miami you enter Indiana, and traversing this State cross the Wabash into Illinois. Just as day broke we entered upon the glorious prairies, and changed cars at Odin, where the Ohio and Mississippi and Illinois Central roads intersect. This latter road is the concern of which G. B. McClellan, now Major General and Lincoln's PAUL, was Vice President, and has ever been notorious as one of the greatest *jobbing* affairs in the United States—a land preeminent for such speculations. We found the road miserably conducted, and met more delay and breakage than on any other over which we traveled. Between Centralia and Cairo we broke down twice, and consumed about fourteen hours in accomplishing 112 miles.

The prairies! What a host of pleasant memories this word calls up. In early youth, when everything was clothed in the roseate hues of idealism—long ere the chilling and withering seeds of distrust and suspicion had been sown—long ere manhood had reaped the bitter harvest of reality—Cooper's novels had filled our mind with romantic and stirring pictures of prairie life, creating an intense desire to roam over those flowery homes of the Red man; and later in life, although we never realized our extravagant expectations, still we have enjoyed much pleasure on those same grand old prairies; and in our time we have done no small execution among the abundant game found there. We may not indulge longer in such retrospects than to state that when one finds himself set down, far away from the settlements, in the open prairie, with not an object to obstruct the illimitable horizon spreading out on every side, the soul is wrapt in the sublime contemplation of the infinite—eternity is faintly symbolized—and one realizes, it may be for the first time, that he is but one poor miserable atom—a speck on creation's mighty edifice! This feeling can be *realized* but in one other situation. When, like "the ancient mariner," you exclaim,—

"'Tis water here, 'tis water there,
'Tis water—water—everywhere!"

After overcoming this feeling of awe, which one does in familiarity with such scenes, when roaming over those "gardens of creation," one feels a sense of such intense and uncontrollable freedom—one's whole nature is in such a state of juvenescence—that the temptation is irresistible to shout aloud for very joy.

We must draw rein on old Pegasus, or we shall be carried beyond the reach of Cairo. We conversed with many Western soldiers, and, as far as we could judge, but few of them were *heartily* in the war. They were for the Union, of course, but they prayed for peace, and found no pleasure in fighting Southern men. We are satisfied this is the predominant feeling in the West; of course, thousands of them, without stopping to reflect, rushed to arms to save the country, and now being "in for the war," when the guage of battle is thrown down, pride—a soldier's pride—will nerve the otherwise listless arm, and steel the apathetic heart to do their best to conquer the foe. The sure proof is found when they are made prisoners, as so many of them were at Shiloh. Then you will find them eager to be paroled, and willing to come under any obligation not to fight against the South again. *The West will never play second part to the North and East.*

D.

Confederate Currency.

HEADQUARTERS,
DEPARTMENT EAST TENNESSEE,
Knoxville, May 23, 1862.

It having come to the notice of the Major General Commanding, that persons within the limit of this Department are discrediting the Confederate Currency by refusing to receive it in payment of debts and for produce.

He hereby gives notice that this is a grave political offence, and that all persons so offending render themselves liable to arrest by the military authority vested in him.

E. KIRBY SMITH,
Major General Commanding.

THE MERRIMAC AFFAIR.—We learn that a Naval General Court of Enquiry is now in session in the city, for the purpose of investigating the cause of the destruction of the steamer "Merrimac," off Craney Island, which has created so much just excitement throughout the North. The Court is composed of Flag Officer F. Forrest, President; and Captains D. N. Ingraham and W. F. Lynch, members, and Raleigh T. Daniel, Esq., Judge Advocate.—*Rich. Enq, 30th inst.*

THE STEAMER NELLIE.—The cargo of this steamer has nearly all been taken out of her, and what remains on board will perhaps be landed this day. Most of the merchandise is in good order, but a part has been damaged. The Nellie has been so much injured that her present owners will probably sell her where she is.

The enemy having discovered that their cannonading did not produced any serious effect, have ceased firing.

Charleston Courier, 30th inst.